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THE SHIELD, IN THREE POWERFUL STORIES

The **SHIELD**

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# SHIELD - WIZARD

No. 9

*comics*

WINTER  
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AIR RAID  
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# THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

AND **DUSTY**  
THE  
BOY DETECTIVE

*The House  
that Time forgot*



THERE IT STOOD, HIGH ON A DESOLATE HILL, CASTING AN UNEARTHLY GLOW.. AN ANCIENT, MEDIEVAL CASTLE.. AND THERE WERE NONE WHO COULD TELL HOW IT CAME THERE... NOR ANY WHO WOULD DARE CROSS ITS THRESHOLD AND STEP FOOT INSIDE.. NONE, THAT IS, UNTIL FATE MANEUVERED THE **SHIELD** AND **DUSTY**, THE BOY DETECTIVE, INTO THIS WEIRD DOMAIN, AND INTO THEIR INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE INSIDE...

**"THE HOUSE THAT TIME FORGOT!"**

ONE STORMY NIGHT...

NICE NIGHT FOR A MURDER, EH JOE?

BOY, YOU DO THINK OF THE NICEST THINGS, DUSTY!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT, JOE! THERE'S A GAL IN THE ROAD!

GREAT SCOTT! I'M GOING TOO FAST TO STOP! HOLD TIGHT, DUSTY!

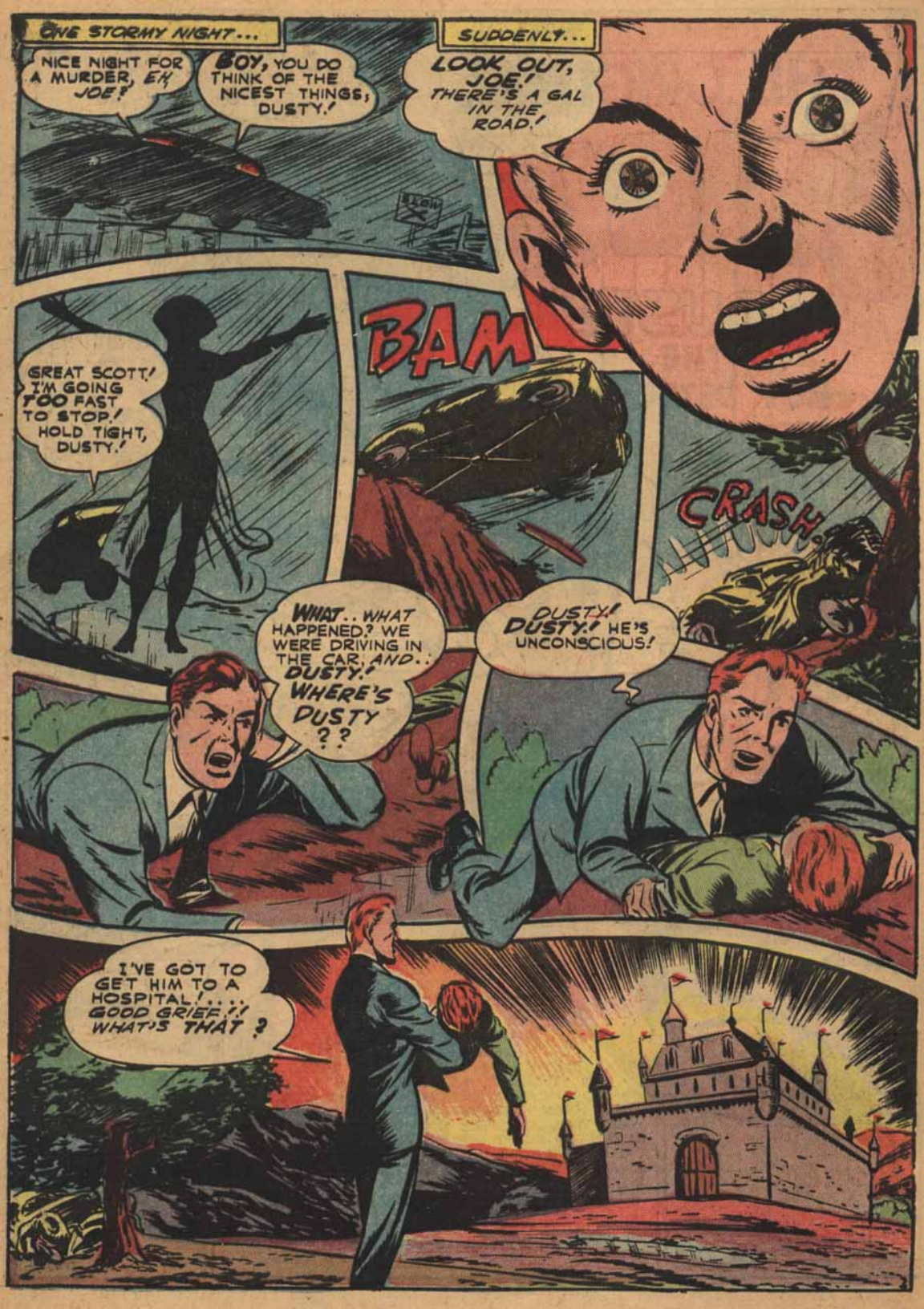
**BAM!**

**CRASH!**

WHAT.. WHAT HAPPENED? WE WERE DRIVING IN THE CAR, AND... DUSTY! WHERE'S DUSTY??

DUSTY! DUSTY! HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!

I'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!... GODD GRIEF!! WHAT'S THAT?



I DIDN'T SEE THIS HOUSE BEFORE! LOOKS JUST LIKE A MEDIEVAL CASTLE!

HELLO IN THERE, ANYBODY HOME?

NO ONE'S ANSWERING! I'D BETTER LAY HIM DOWN ON THIS TABLE AND LOOK AROUND FOR A PHONE!

SUDDENLY...

WELL, HELLO!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YOU OUGHTA KNOW, SISTER! MY CAR WENT OFF THE ROAD, TO AVOID HITTING YOU, AND THE KID WITH ME WAS HURT! I WANT TO PHONE A HOSPITAL!

CAR? PHONE? HOSPITAL? YOU SPEAK A STRANGE LANGUAGE! AND YOU WEAR SUCH STRANGE CLOTHING !!

WHO ARE YOU? I AM PRINCESS HELENE, NIECE OF KING RICHARD! THE LION-HEARTED !!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO KID ME?

YOU MUST BE NUTS! I'M GOING BACK TO THE ROAD TO FLAG A CAR!

HOLY CATS! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? THE ROAD'S GONE, AND... AND THERE'S A KNIGHT OUTSIDE!!

SEE, I DON'T GET THIS AT ALL! LET ME GET IT STRAIGHT! YOU SAY YOU'RE THE NIECE OF KING RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED!

SUDDENLY...

KNOCK KNOCK

OH! THAT MUST BE JOHN, THE MAN WHO WISHES TO MARRY ME!

QUICK! HIDE BEHIND THAT SCREEN! HE'D KILL YOU IF HE FOUND YOU HERE!

AS YOU SAY, SISTER!

WHY...YES! WHY SHOULD YOU DOUBT MY WORD!

AH, HELENE! YOU LOOK LOVELY TONIGHT! ARE YOU READY FOR THE WEDDING CEREMONY?

NO, JOHN, I'M NOT..

HELP! LET ME GO!  
LET ME GO!!

AND I'M NEVER GOING TO BE! I WON'T MARRY YOU... I WON'T! WHEN MY UNCLE RETURNS, HE'LL HAVE YOU BEHEADED FOR TRYING TO FORCE ME INTO MARRIAGE!

YOUR UNCLE WILL NEVER RETURN! I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT! GUARDS.. SEIZE HER!!



AND THEN, LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, A LITHE FIGURE RACES FORWARD.. THE SHIELD!

WHERE I COME FROM THEY TREAT LADIES LIKE LADIES, BOYS!

AND IF YOU GUYS DON'T LEARN MANNERS FAST...



I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO PUSH YOUR FACES IN!!

THE HECK YOU WILL BEAVER!

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, EH, SHIELD?

?

AND NOW, DUSTY!



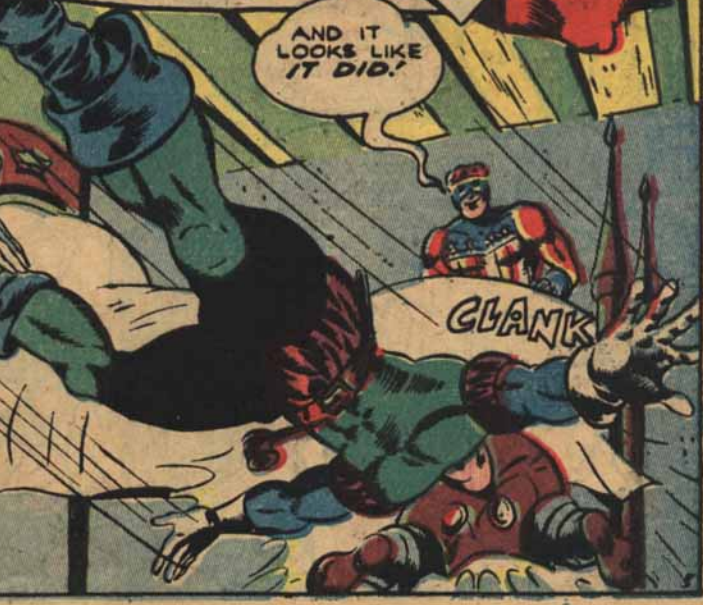
YOU CURSED MEDDLER! I'LL KILL YOU!



NOW THERE ARE TWO OF THEM! I'LL SUMMON MORE SOLDIERS!

AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT DID!

HEY! SHIELD.. BEAVER'S BEATING IT! MAYBE THIS SWORD'LL STOP HIM!



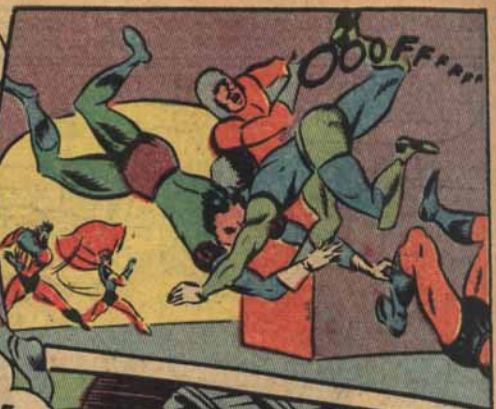
GLANK





BUT IF YOU REALLY MUST GO...

... WE'LL HELP YOU ON YOUR WAY!



OOOFFFF



AND NOW LET'S TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF THESE BABIES!

RIGHT WITH YOU!



HOW YOU DOING, DUSTY?

I KNOW! IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY!

YEAH! GUESS THEY'RE NO MATCH FOR TWENTIETH CENTURY ROUGH AND TUMBLE!



YOU... YOU MUST SAVE MY UNCLE! HE'S ON HIS WAY TO THE CRUSADES... AND PETER HAS PLOTTED TO HAVE HIM MURDERED!

QUICK! FOLLOW ME!

THIS SECRET PASSAGE WILL LEAD YOU INTO THE OPEN! I'LL BE FOREVER GRATEFUL TO YOU!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST, HELENE!

ON THE CASTLE GROUNDS...

SO LONG!  
WISH US  
LUCK!

SEARCH EVERYWHERE  
BEAT THE BUSHES!  
WE'VE GOT  
TO FIND  
THEM!!

WHILE RIGHT UNDERNEATH THEM...

THERE'S  
A LIGHT  
UP AHEAD,  
DUSTY!

WE  
MUST BE  
HEARING  
AN  
OPENING!

AND, THE  
MOMENT  
THEY  
STEPPED  
OUT OF  
THE  
TUNNEL...

LOOK! UP AHEAD..  
A COUPLE OF  
KNIGHTS!  
**DUCK!**

THERE THEY  
ARE!! AFTER  
THEM!!

TOO LATE! THEY  
SEE US! GUESS  
WE'VE GOT TO  
TAKE CARE OF  
THEM, TOO!!

LET'S NOT  
WASTE TOO  
MUCH TIME WITH  
THEM, DUSTY!

RIGHT  
!!

...OR I'LL  
SHOVE IT RIGHT  
DOWN YOUR  
THROAT!

OH OH!  
EASY WITH  
THAT PIG-  
STICKER,  
SON!



THE OTHER GUARD SWINGS HIS SWORD, BUT...

BUT, FROM THE REAR, THE GUARD ADVANCES, AND..

NOW I'LL FINISH HIM OFF!

SORRY, CHUM, THIS SWORD WON'T PIERCE YOUR PAL'S SHIELD!



AND NOW FOR THE LAST ONE!



BUT DUSTY PICKS UP A LANCE, AND..

POLE VAULTING'S A HOBBY OF MINE!

THESE'LL GET US THERE FASTER, DUSTY!

QUICKLY, AMERICA'S FIGHTINGEST DUD SEIZE TWO HORSES.



AND HOW! THESE BABIES LOOK LIKE THEY CAN DO BETTER THAN AN AUTO!

AND OFF THE SHIELD AND DUSTY RIDE, IN SEARCH OF KING RICHARD, THE LION HEARTED...



SUDDENLY...

LOOK, DUSTY... SMOKE!

THAT'S PROBABLY WHERE THE CRUSADERS HAVE PITCHED CAMP! COME ON!

AND AT THAT MOMENT, UP IN THE CRUSADERS' CAMP...

YOUR FLAGON OF WINE, OH MIGHTY KING!!

GOOD! LET ME HAVE IT!

THE KING DRINKS THE WINE...

AND SECONDS LATER....  
..SLUMPS OVER HIS TABLE...

PLOP!

TWO WATCHING FIGURES SMILE GRIMLY...

GAWAINE HAS DONE HIS WORK WELL!!

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, MORDIED!

GOOD WORK, GAWAINE! FETCH THE BLIND HORSE!

AT ONCE, SIRE!

THE PLAN IS WORKING PERFECTLY! PRINCE JOHN WILL BE PROUD OF US!

NOW TO WALK THE HORSE TO THE MOUNTAIN'S EDGE!



AT LAST! EVERY-  
THING IS READY! IN  
ONE MINUTE KING  
RICHARD WILL BE  
DEAD! AND NO  
ONE WILL SUSPECT  
HIS HORSE DID NOT  
Y RIDE OFF THE  
MOUNTAIN'S  
EDGE!

I'VE NOT  
FORGOTTEN!  
HERE'S YOUR  
PAY, FOOL!

BUT YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN ONE  
THING, SIRE!  
MY PAY!

HA HA! HO HO!  
HE WANTED TO  
BE PAID! DID  
HE THINK  
WE'D LET  
HIM LIVE  
AFTER HE  
KNEW OF  
OUR PLANS!

AND  
THEN,  
AS  
MORDIED  
MOVES  
TO SLAP  
THE BLIND  
HORSE  
TO MAKE  
IT WALK  
OFF THE  
MOUNTAIN,  
THE  
SHIELD  
ZOOMS  
THROUGH  
THE AIR..

GET AWAY  
FROM THAT  
HORSE!

WE'RE  
JUST IN TIME  
TO STOP  
YOUR MUR-  
DER PLANS!

... AND IF WE HAVE  
TO MURDER YOU  
TO STOP 'EM,  
WE WON'T BE SORRY  
AT ALL!



MEANWHILE, KING RICHARD REVIVES...

MY... MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU WERE DRUGGED, KING! THESE MEN WERE ABOUT TO MURDER YOU!!

... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

BUT IT'S TRUE! PRINCE JOHN IS PLANNING TO MARRY YOUR NIECE, AND TAKE OVER YOUR KINGDOM!!..

THE MISERABLE DOG!! I NEVER TRUSTED HIM!

QUICK!!.. WE MUST RETURN TO MY KINGDOM AT ONCE !!!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CASTLE...

THIS MAN WITH ME IS A PRIEST, HELENE!! HE'S COME TO PERFORM OUR MARRIAGE CEREMONY!!

I TOLD YOU I'LL NEVER MARRY YOU, JOHN!!

NO? WE'RE GOING THROUGH WITH THE CEREMONY, EVEN IF I HAVE TO USE FORCE. AND THIS TIME THERE ARE NO FRIENDS AROUND TO HELP YOU!!!

GO AHEAD, FATHER!! PERFORM THE CEREMONY!! QUICKLY!!

THE CEREMONY NEARS ITS END...

AND, DO YOU, HELENE, TAKE THIS MAN FOR YOUR LAWFUL WEDDED HUSBAND?

NO!! NO!!



SHUT UP,  
YOU FOOL!  
I'LL  
SPEAK  
FOR  
HER!!

NO, JOHN!!  
I'LL SPEAK  
FOR HER!!

OH, UNCLE  
RICHARD, IT'S SO  
GOOD TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN!!

KING  
RICHARD!!



GUARDS! TAKE  
THIS MAN...  
AND DISPENSE  
WITH HIM!!

WITH PLEASURE,  
KING RICHARD!!

AND NOW,  
MY LORD, I  
WANT TO THANK  
YOU!!

HOLY COW,  
WHAT'S  
THIS ???!

HEY! DUSTY!!  
THIS IS BECOMING  
TOO COMPLEX!!  
WE'D BETTER  
GET OUT  
OF HERE !!!...

IF WE CAN  
ONLY FIND THE  
DOOR WHICH  
LEADS BACK  
TO 1942!

IT MEANS  
THAT... THAT  
IF YOU WISH  
TO WED  
ME, I WOULD  
MAKE NO  
REFUSAL!!



I'LL TRY THIS DOOR, SHIELD!

TRY 'EM ALL, DUSTY!! I'LL KEEP THESE GUYS BUSY!!

THEN, SECONDS LATER...

SHIELD!  
SHIELD!  
I FOUND IT!!!

BUT JUST AS THE SHIELD STEPS THROUGH THE DOORWAY...



SOF

WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE ARE THE KNIGHTS... AND HELENE...AND...

I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING!!



LATER, IN A HOSPITAL...

GEE, SHIELD. I HAD THE FUNNIEST DREAM.. ALL ABOUT KNIGHTS, AND SOME DAME, AND KING RICHARD!!

WHAT! BUT I HAD A DREAM ABOUT THE SAME THINGS!!

GEE, DUSTY... HOW COULD WE BOTH DREAM ABOUT THE SAME THINGS!

I SURE DON'T KNOW SHIELD... UNLESS... UNLESS...



AND THEN, SUDDENLY, DUSTY STARES...

SHIELD! THAT.. THAT RING! YOU NEVER HAD A RING BEFORE!

AW, CUT IT OUT, DUSTY! IF YOU'RE THINKING THE SAME THING I'M THINKING, WE'RE BOTH NUTS..

?

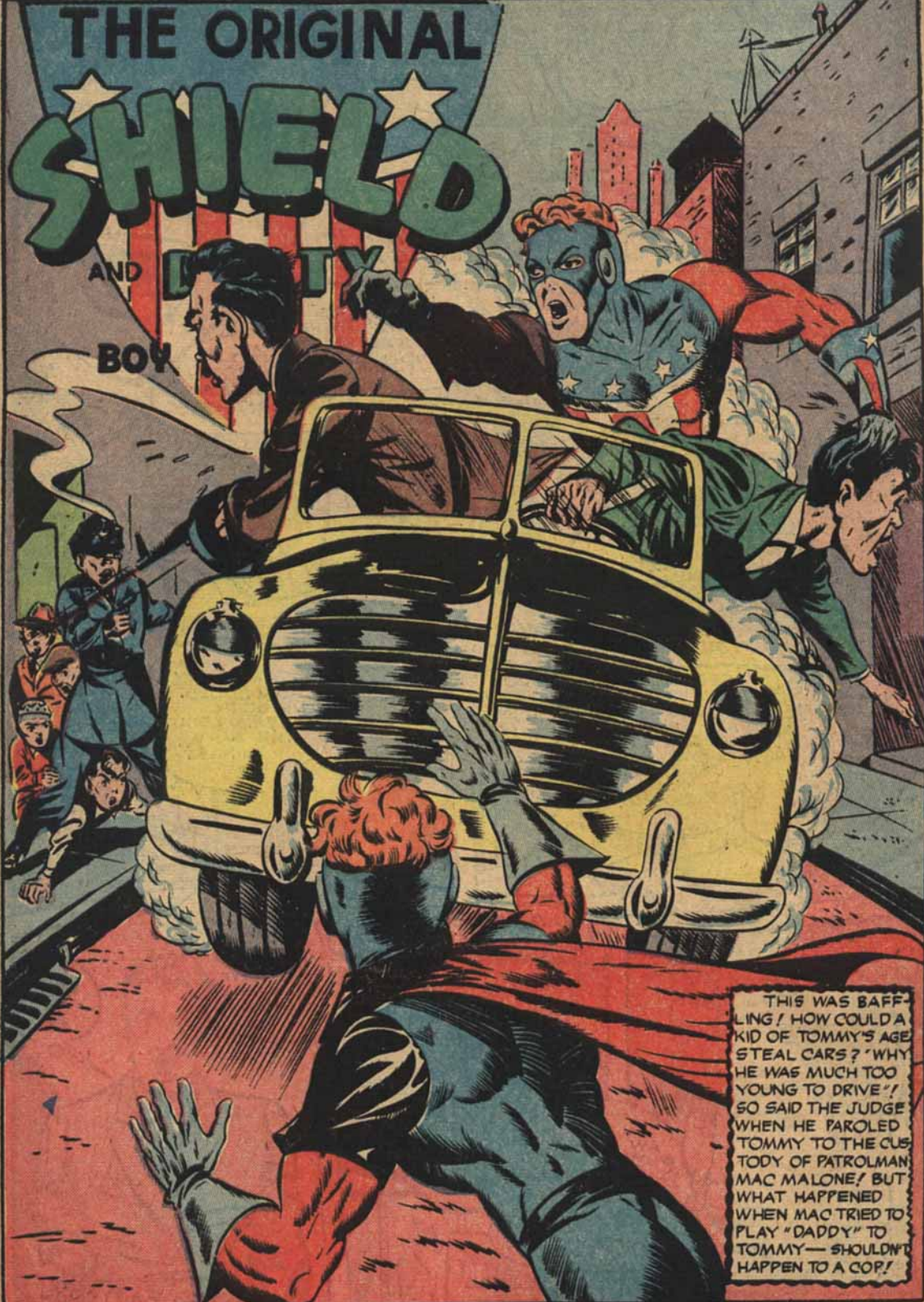
the END



# THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

AND

BOY



THIS WAS BAF-  
FLING! HOW COULD A  
KID OF TOMMY'S AGE  
STEAL CARS? WHY  
HE WAS MUCH TOO  
YOUNG TO DRIVE?  
SO SAID THE JUDGE  
WHEN HE PAROLED  
TOMMY TO THE CUS-  
TODY OF PATROLMAN  
MAC MALONE! BUT  
WHAT HAPPENED  
WHEN MAC TRIED TO  
PLAY "DADDY" TO  
TOMMY— SHOULD'NT  
HAPPEN TO A COP!

WELL, DUSTY—HERE'S THE JUVENILE COURT! THEY USUALLY HAVE SOME INTERESTING CASES GOING ON IN HERE!

BOY OH BOY, SHIELD! THIS IS RIGHT DOWN MY ALLEY--JUVENILES!

WHOA--HEY, WHERE ARE ALL THESE KIDS RUNNING TO?

MUST BE KIDDIES' DAY!

OUT OF ME WAY---

THAT'S JUDGE WHITCOMB ON THE BENCH! HE'S ONE OF THE MOST INTELLIGENT LAW-MAKERS THERE IS!

BOY, I CAN'T WAIT FOR HIM TO GET STARTED!

JUDGE WHITCOMB, HERE'S THE FIRST CASE, TOMMY MICHAELS!

READ THE CHARGES AGAINST THE BOY, MAC!

WELL, YOUR HONOR, IN ALL MY DAYS ON THE FORCE—THIS KID IS THE WORST OF THEM! ALL— I CHARGE HIM WITH EVERY CHARGE IN THE BOOK!

HIRE A HALL FLATFOOT!

YEAH! DE FLAT-FOOT FLOOGIE FROM FLAT-BUSH!

G'WAN TELL HIM OFF, TOMMY!

WHY, JUDGE, YOU AIN'T GONNA BELIEVE A BROKEN-DOWN PAVEMENT POUNDER! WHY DE ONLY REASON HE'S A COP IS 'CAUSE HE CAN GET FREE APPLES!

AHEM--- PLEASE, LET'S HAVE NO NAME CALLING IN THIS COURT---

WHY YOU LITTLE---



NO ONE TALKS THAT WAY TO MAC MALONEY, BIG OR SMALL --- ESPECIALLY SMALL!

QUIET--- PLEASE-- BOTH OF YOU!

OH YEAH! WELL I GOT PLENTY MORE TO SAY, APPLE HEAD!



I THINK IT ONLY FAIR THAT THE BOY GIVE HIS SIDE OF THE STORY! HE MIGHT BE INNOCENT! WHAT'S YOUR STORY, TOMMY?



YOU'RE RIGHT, JUDGE, I'M A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE! THAT WASN'T ME STEALING THAT CAR AT ALL! WHY I'M TOO YOUNG TO DRIVE!

HMM--- SOUNDS LOGICAL!



THE BOY IS RIGHT! BUT WITH HIS RECORD I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE!



I'M GOING TO PAROLE TOMMY INTO THE CUSTODY OF A MAN WHO KNOWS HIM, WHO UNDERSTANDS HIM, WHO CAN TEACH HIM AND DEVELOP HIS CHARACTER, AND THAT MAN I BELIEVE IS ----



--IS YOU, MAC MALONEY! THERE'S NO ONE IN THE WORLD WHO UNDERSTANDS HIM BETTER THAN YOU!

WHAT! ME TAKE CARE OF THAT KID? HAVE A HEART, JUDGE!

WHAT ARE YOU BEEFN' ABOUT, LIVER MOUTH? YOU AINT

NO BARGAIN! I WOULDNT LIVE WIT YOU-----



MAC, I REACHED THIS DECISION BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE A BACHELOR AND CAN SPEND TIME WITH HIM! I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT! WHAT DO YOU SAY, MAC?

WELL--- OKAY!

TAKE A LOOK AT ME NEW 'DADDY' FELLOWS, AIN'T HE A BEAUT?

HEY, TOMMY, YOU GOIN' SOFT? YOU AIN'T GONNA LET THAT FLATFOOT PLAY NURSEMAID TO YOU, ARE YA?



YE OW!!/E#? SPALPEEN, YER NOT GETTIN' AWAY FROM ME!

YOU BETCHA LIFE, I AINT!



GOTCHA! AND NOW YER COMIN' ALONG WITH ME! I PROMISED THE JUDGE I'D MAKE A MAN O' YOU, AND I'M GONNA DO IT-- IF I GOTTA KILL YA!



IF YOU WUZ MY KID I'D FEED YA POISON!

YEAH--AND IF I WUZ YOUR KID-- I'D TAKE IT!



HA, HA! DIDYA SEE THE LOOK ON THAT COP'S FACE WHEN THE JUDGE HANDED HIM THE KID, JOE?

JUDGE WHITCOMB SHOWED PRETTY SHREWD JUDGEMENT IN THAT CASE! PRETTY SHREWD, INDEED!

THAT NIGHT AT MAC'S APARTMENT---



HERE'S A TRAIN SET FOR YOU, TOMMY! I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE ONE---

FOR ME? WHADDA YA THINK I AM-- A SISSY?



NUTS TO THIS STUFF! THE ONLY TRAIN I WANT IS ONE THAT'LL TAKE ME FAR AWAY FROM THIS JOINT!



G'WAN WASH UP 'N GET TO BED-- BEFORE I KNOCK YOU TO SLEEP!



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS JERNT! THE GANG'S WAITIN' FOR ME--WHAT'S THIS I SEE?



WELL, WELL, A BOTTLE OF SLEEPING PILLS! NOW WHAT CAN I DO WIT' 'EM!



HEY, MAC-- HERE'S THE WATER YA ASKED FOR!

HUH--- WHEN DID I ASK FOR WATER--- OKAY GIVE IT HERE, AND G'WAN TO SLEEP!



IT WORKED! WHAT A SUCKER--- I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE TOUGH!



REFORM ME, WILL HE! IN A PIG'S EYE HE WILL! S'LONG SLEEPIN' BEAUTY!



HI GANG! I TOLD YOU I'D MEET YOU TONIGHT--AND HERE I AM!

HEY, FELLAS! LOOK! IT'S TOMMY!

HEY, TOMMY! HOW'D YOU GET OUT? WHERE'S THE FLATFOOT?



LOOKS LIKE OUR RACKET'S BUSTED UP NOW, TOMMY?

WHO SAYS IT IS! IT'S A PERFECT SET-UP! WE CAN PULL OUR JOBS NOW--AND MALONEY'S MY ALIBI--GET IT?

NOW, JAMES, BE SURE TO WAIT RIGHT HERE FOR ME!

YES, MAM!

THERE'S OUR FOIST JOB, GANG! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YOU BETCHA, TOMMY.



HELLO, FANCY-PANTS! WHERE'D YOU LEARN HOW TO DRIVE?

BEAT IT, BRAT! I GOT NO TIME FOR YOU! YOU BOTHER ME!

MAYBE THIS'LL BOTHER YOU TOO CHUM!

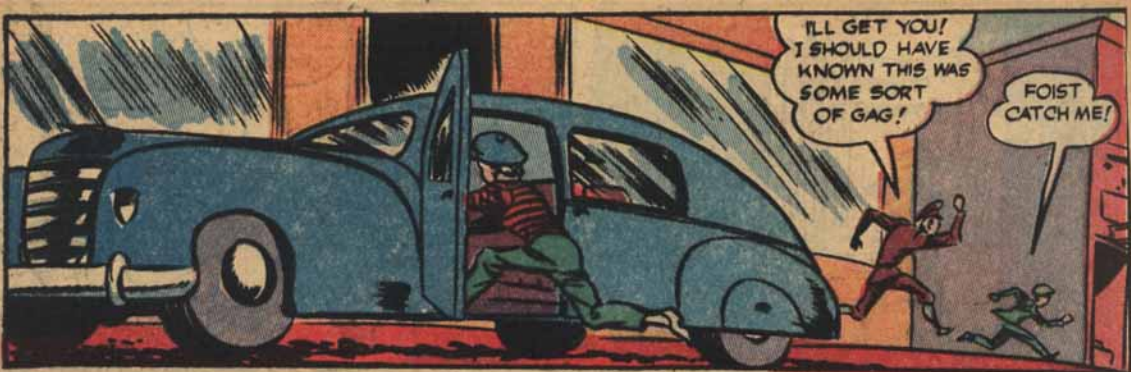


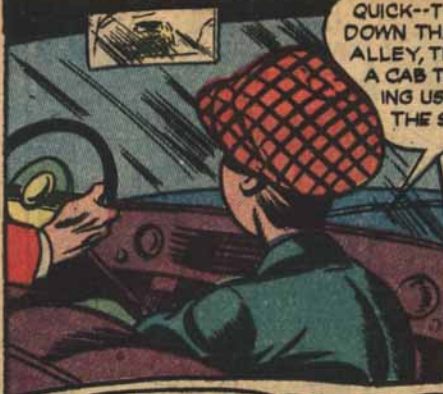
I'M GONNA LET YOU HAVE IT, SO SAY YOUR PRAYERS!

L-L-L-LOOK HERE, N-N-NOW DON'T SH-SH-SHOOT, Y-Y-YOU SQUIRT!

HOW DID YOU GUESS? I'M JUST A BIG SQUIRT--BUT RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!







QUICK--TURN DOWN THAT ALLEY, THERE'S A CAB TRAILING US! IT'S THE SHIELD!

WITH GEARS GRINDING THE CAR SWERVES INTO THE ALLEY AND EXPERTLY ELUDES THE SHIELD'S CAR--

THE SHIELD SPINS HIS CAB DOWN THE ALLEY, BUT---



LOST THEM-- COME ON, DUSTY, WE'RE GOING TO MAC'S APARTMENT AND CHECK UP IF THAT REALLY WAS TOMMY!



THIS TIME WE'VE GOT THAT KID RED HANDED!



WHY--WELL WHADDA YA KNOW?



SAY WHAT'S THE IDEA BUSTIN' IN HERE LIKE THIS? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

SOMETHING'S MIGHTY FUNNY HERE, MAC!



TALK FAST, TOMMY! WAS IT OR WAS IT NOT YOU WHO STOLE THAT CAR TONIGHT?

WHO--ME? WHY, I'VE BEEN SLEEPIN' HERE ALL NIGHT WITH MAC! G'WAN, ASK MAC--HE'S A COPPER!



YEAH---YEAH, SURE! HE'S BEEN HERE ALL NIGHT! WOULDN'T I KNOW IF HE LIT OUTTA HERE DURING THE NIGHT? NAW, SHIELD, NOT WITH ME AROUND!



THE WAY THAT SHIELD BUSTED IN HERE YOU'D THINK HE WAS ON THE RIGHT BEAM - YOU BEEN PUTTIN' SOMETHIN' OVER ON ME, TOMMY?

WHO--- ME? NOT ON YOUR LIFE, MAC! WHY I WOULDN'T CROSS YOU!

NEXT DAY--- LOOK AT THESE TOYS! NUTS! WHAT DOES DAT GUY WANNA DO- MAKE A SOFTIE OUTTA ME?

THAT MUST BE MAC! GUESS HE WANTS ME TO COME COME DOWN!



WHAT'S UP, MAC! YA LOOK LIKE YA JUST SWALLOWED A CAT!

HA, HA - C'MON OVER HERE KID! I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

FEAST YOUR PEEPEERS ON THOSE, TOMMY- AND THERE'S MORE COMIN' OVER LATER!

WATCH THE CAR, KID - I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN TO CARRY UP THE REST!

SURE TING, MAC!



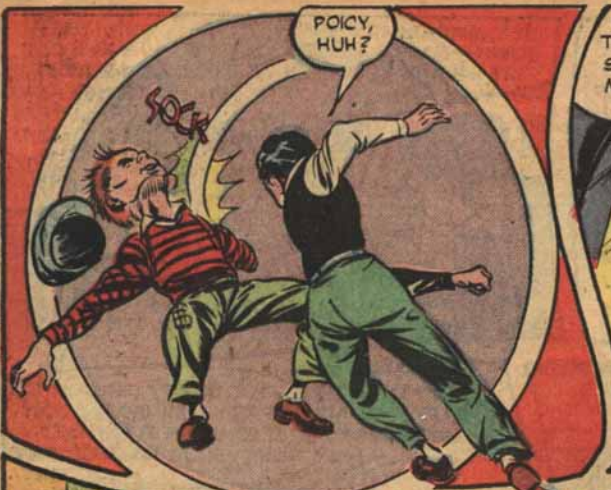
WELL, LOOK WHO'S DERE! LITTLE LORD FANCYPANTS - AND MINDIN' DE COPPER'S CAR!

PARDON ME, POICY, BUT CAN I HAVE DE NEXT WALTZ WIT' YEZ?



OH - POICY!





POICY, HUH?



I'LL SHOW YUH WHO'S TURNED YELLA! I'LL SHOW YAH NO COPS MAKIN' A SISSY OUTTA ME!

POLICE



G'WAN BEAT IT, YOU GUYS, I'M TAKIN THIS CAR DOWN TO "BIG MIKE'S" MYSELF --- I'LL SHOW YOU GUYS WHO'S SOFT!



HEY, TOMMY- WHATCHA DOIN? WHY, HE'S STEALIN' MY POLICE CAR!



I SHOULD'A KNOWN THAT KID WAS A RAT THROUGH AND THROUGH! WHAT A SAP I WUZ!

WELL, HE'S NOT GETTIN' AWAY WITH THIS!

MINUTES LATER - TOMMY DRIVES INTO A DESERTED "WAREHOUSE"!



GOTCHA, YA LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSIN' PUNK! MAKE A SAP OUTTA ME WILL YOU?

LET GO MY ARM, YOU MUG, DID YOU T'INK I WUZ TOININ' SOFT?



THAT'S RIGHT, COPPER, YOU HOID THE KID! PULL YOUR HANDS UP TO DE CEILIN'!



HEY, MIKE--WHATCHA GONNA---DO--- WIT HIM?

WAIT'N SEE-- WE'VE GOT SOMETHIN NICE FIXED UP FOR HIM!



YOU KNOW, COPPER, YOU BEEN IN OUR HAIR A LONG TIME! YOU'RE TOO HONEST!



NOW TAKE IT EASY, MIKE! YOU AIN'T GONNA---

SHUT UP, KID! DIS IS MY PARTY, NOW, AND MAC IS MY SPECIAL GUEST! I'M JUST GONNA SHOW HIM AROUND DE JOINT!



---AND HERE YOU ARE, MAC! SWEET GET UP, HUH?

SO THIS IS THE HIDE-OUT FOR ALL THOSE HOT CARS, EH?



SURE ---AND YER 'BABY BOY' TOMMY HAS BEEN FEEDIN' US SOME OF 'EM! BUT WE PAY GOOD, EH, TOMMY?



YOU DIRTY CROOKS! WHEN I GET OUTTA HERE---

BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA GET OUTTA HERE, SWEETHEART-- AT LEAST NOT THE WAY YOU CAME IN!

MIKE-- DE ELEVATOR DOOR'S STUCK! IT WON'T CLOSE TIGHT!



FIX IT LATER! FIRST STRAP DIS COPPER TO DE CRUSHING MACHINE!

O.K. WHEEZY--  
TROW DE SWITCH!

HEY, YOU CAN'T DO  
THAT TO HIM! IT'S  
MOIDER! I WON'T  
LET YOU, I TELL YA!

STOP SQUEALIN!  
I'M RUNNIN' DIS  
SHOW!

I GOTTA  
STOP 'EM OR  
THEY'LL KILL  
HIM----

SO LONG, COP-  
PER! GIVE  
MY BEST  
TO ST.  
PETER!



GET YOUR  
HANDS OFF  
THAT SWITCH,  
YOU RAT!

WHY, YA DOUBLE-  
CROSSIN' LITTLE  
PUNK--- LET HIM  
HAVE IT, BOYS!

DUCKING BEHIND CARS,  
TOMMY HEADS FOR THE  
LIGHT SWITCH, AND THEN--



QUICK! ON WIT' DOSE  
LIGHTS! GET A FLASH-  
LIGHT! DO SOMETHING,  
BUT GET DAT KID!

I GOTTA  
HURRY---BE-  
FORE DEY  
CATCH ME!

GEE, MAC,  
I DIDN'T THINK  
IT'D TURN OUT  
LIKE DIS---OR---

YOU'RE  
SPOTTED  
TOMMY, DUCK!  
SAVE YOURSELF!





AND DAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO ANYBODY THAT CROSSES BIG MIKE! NOW GET RID OF DE COPPER!

UGH...



YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS BIG MIKE!

AIN'T DAT A LAUGH! I AM GETTIN' AWAY WIT IT, FLAT-FOOT!

SUDDENLY---

THE--THE SHIELD!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BIG MIKE!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS END--DUSTY YOU LOOK AFTER MAC!



WATCH ME PUT THIS CAR THIEF IN 'HIGH' SHIELD!

AGH!



AIN'T MUCH TIME--UH, UH--THIS MACHINE GUN!

WHEW! .SAVED! THIS IS THE CLOSEST I'VE COME TO BEING A PANCAKE!

QUICK, SHIELD,  
UNTIE ME - I GOTTA  
SEE HOW TOMMY  
IS!



TOMMY--  
TOMMY--YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

YEAH--  
SURE--  
SURE I AM,  
MAC!



LATER AT THE HOSPITAL---

HE'LL BE RIGHT! JUST A  
FLESH WOUND! HE'LL BE UP AND  
AROUND IN A WEEK!



BOY, AM I GLAD YOU  
CAME, SHIELD- AND YOU  
TOO, DUSTY? BUT  
HOW'D YOU  
FIND US?

WELL, TOMMY, WE DIDN'T  
BELIEVE YOUR FIRST  
STORY--



...SO WE JUST HUNG  
AROUND KEEPING TABS  
ON YOU AND FOLLOWED  
YOU WHEN YOU STOLE  
MAC'S CAR! YOU KNOW  
TOMMY, MAC IS A SWELL  
GUY- AND HE'S PROUD  
OF YOU, NOW! HE KNEW  
YOU HAD THE STUFF IN  
YOU ALL ALONG --AND  
SO DID I --- WHAT'S THE  
MATTER, KID, GOT  
SOMETHING IN YOUR  
EYE!



Y--YEAH,  
SHIELD, I  
I AIN'T  
CRYIN'!  
WHAT DO  
YOU  
THINK I  
AM--A  
SIBBY?



WEEK'S LATER  
AT THE JUDGE'S  
OFFICE---

HELLO, MAC, WHERE'S  
TOMMY! HE'S SUPPOSED TO  
REPORT TODAY, YOU  
KNOW!

WELL, JUDGE,  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO EXCUSE  
HIM TODAY---



--- BECAUSE HE'S  
STUDYING HARD--  
STUDYING HARD TO  
BE A COP!



THE END

# THE GHOST OF HENRY SCHMIDT

## A SHIELD STORY

By VIVIAN

66 **A** sacrifice. . . .

Joe Higgins and Dusty were taking their daily evening walk past the beautiful estate of the big chemical magnate, J. K. Burke, when that scream pierced the air with a blood-curdling shrillness.

"Hurry, Dusty, it came from the Burke Mansion," shouted Joe Higgins, quickly doffing his outer clothing, and emerging as the Shield. Together the Shield and Dusty ran for the huge house, which was situated high on a sloping hill. They arrived at the top of the hill just in time to see an eerily glowing figure disappear down the other side of the hill and be swallowed up by the adjoining forest.

"Forget about that fellow, Dusty. We must find the person who screamed. The forest is too thick to find anyone hiding in it anyhow!"

"Right, Shield. Look, this front door is open!" Dusty exclaimed, as he pushed the impressive oak door, which gave way under his touch.

Together, the Shield and Dusty advanced into the Burke mansion, which was huge inside, and ornamented with over-decorative antiques. Servants of all descriptions were running upstairs, and talking excitedly to each other. They were so pre-

occupied, they didn't notice the Shield and Dusty follow them up the winding marble stairs, into an attic room which seemed more like a closet than the type of room one would expect to see in the house of a wealthy man.

An uncertain light was sifting from the moon through an iron-barred window, the only window in the room. J. K. Burke was slumped over in a corner chair, his hand held over his heart. He was gasping for breath, but managing to talk between gasps.

"It came . . . the ghost . . . it came!"

The many servants crowded around Burke, in an attempt to help him. The Shield and Dusty pushed their way through the throng of servants. They went over to Burke, who looked at them with a glimpse of recognition in his terror-stricken eyes.

"Are you all right, Mr. Burke?" demanded the Shield.

"Yes . . . I'm all right . . . just badly frightened . . . send all these servants away, please . . . I want to talk to you . . . Shield . . . I've heard about you . . ."

Dusty turned to the domestic employees, and said, "You've all heard what Mr. Burke has asked. Please clear the room, everyone."

When Burke was left alone with the Shield and Dusty, he started to explain the cause of the scream which had issued from his lips.

"I feel better now. I've just had a terrible experience," he began. "The ghost of one of my dead chemists is after me. It has already killed my two partners. Henry Schmidt is his name . . . the chemist's, I mean. It was horrible . . . horrible . . . !"

Burke shuddered as he recalled his recent trial.

"Steady now," said the Shield, as he laid an encouraging hand on the frightened man's shoulder. "Now, start from the beginning, and tell us what this is all about."

"Only last night Schmidt's ghost came into my room. I ran, but I couldn't get away from it. It kept following me. I had this room built for safety, but it didn't help!" The great chemical manufacturer became a timid, trembling creature as he continued with his story. "I'll tell you exactly what happened. The police have been unable to do anything, but I hope you can, Shield."

Before this war started, our laboratories discovered a new type of explosive, the most deadly ever conceived by any man. Schmidt, one of our laboratory technicians, and a very brilliant scientist, demanded to

know the entire formula on the grounds that his research had a direct bearing on the discovery of this explosive. Well, we checked up on him. We found that he was intending to sell the formula to Germany, which aside from being unscrupulous, would have been disastrous for the entire world. We notified the proper authorities, and the police went to his home. But when they reached there, they found that he had barricaded the house against them. When they finally did break in, they found him dead. Only his assistant was there."

"One moment," interrupted the Shield. "What makes you think that it's Schmidt's ghost that is haunting you? That is, if a ghost IS haunting you!"

"Schmidt called up my partners and myself while the police were attempting to break into his house. He promised us that his ghost would come back to get us. Then when his ghost came back last night, it kept chasing me from room to room, telling me to bury the formula next to his grave!"

"Next to his grave!" Dusty exclaimed. "Where was he buried?"

"Right next to his own home. His assistant buried him."

Burke covered his face with his hands and continued. "It was a ghastly looking thing, his ghost . . . shining all over with a radiant light."

After a moment of thought, the Shield started for the door of the attic room.

"Come on, Dusty, I've a hunch that we should pay the

late Henry Schmidt a visit. One question before I leave, Mr. Burke. What happened to your partners?"

"That is the most tragic part of my story. They have both been found dead of heart attack during the past month."

"Well, that fits right into my theory. Good! Don't worry, Mr. Burke, we'll have your "ghost" for you soon."

The Shield and Dusty rushed over to Henry Schmidt's home. After exploring the adjoining private graveyard, they entered the seemingly deserted home. Stalking around for a while, they came upon a singularly ugly man, who was in the process of wiping phosphorus from his body, which was still glowing in spots.

"Your little plot has been discovered, Henry Schmidt!" snapped the Shield in a cold voice.

The man whipped around, a look of startled surprise on his face. The color slowly drained from his face as he recognized the Shield and Dusty.

"It was very clever of you to induce a state of catalepsy, or temporary death, in yourself, scientist Schmidt. Then have a specially constructed grave built before you put your devilish plan of "death" into effect. We just finished exploring your "grave" and found a tunnel leading from the coffin to your house. Very ingenious and tricky, but it has been discovered like so many other crime plots. However, Schmidt, your foulest idea, which unfor-

tunately you have had the chance to put into effect, was the causing of catalepsy in Burke's two partners. You caused those men to be buried alive, when the doctors mistook the catalepsy for heart failure. Of course, if you had gotten the formula, Germany would have paid you handsomely for it. To a brilliant but warped brain like yours, it means nothing to sacrifice millions of people for money! But society shall see that you pay for your crime."

Then Dusty added, "Your attempt to appear as a ghost by covering your body with phosphorescent paint was pretty bad. It's been used too many times in detective stories. Any amateur detective could see through it!"

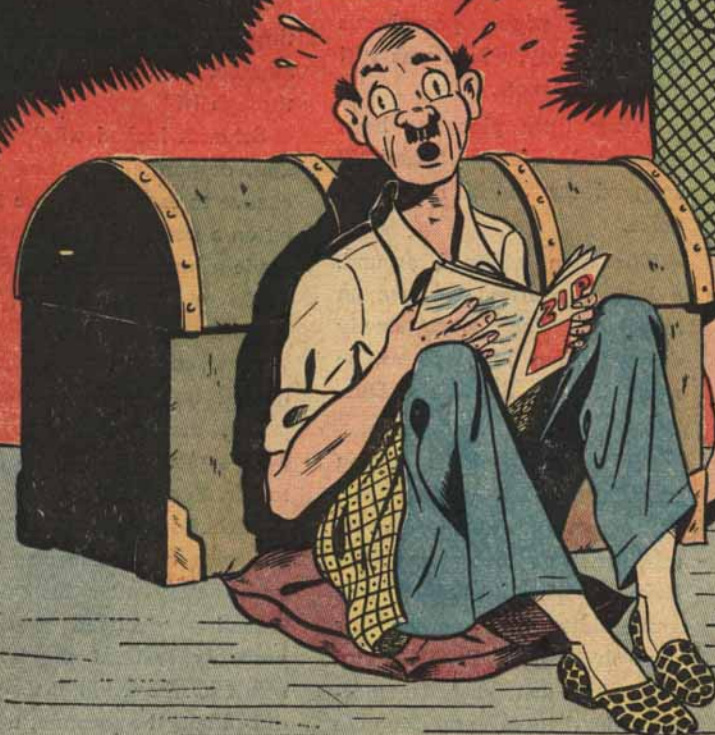
Schmidt looked wildly about him, desperately hunting for a chance to escape. His eye lighted on a nearby window, and he made a lunge for it. The Shield made a flying tackle, and Schmidt collapsed to the floor.

Later, after Schmidt was delivered into the hands of the police, the Shield and Dusty were explaining what happened to Mr. Burke.

"Schmidt probably had trouble with his conscience, when immediately after his "death" Germany declared war. He probably realized the horrible result for the world, if Germany did obtain the formula, but the money they offered him proved to be too much of a temptation. Like all other criminals, he is discovering that no matter how clever the crime, it is bound to be found out."

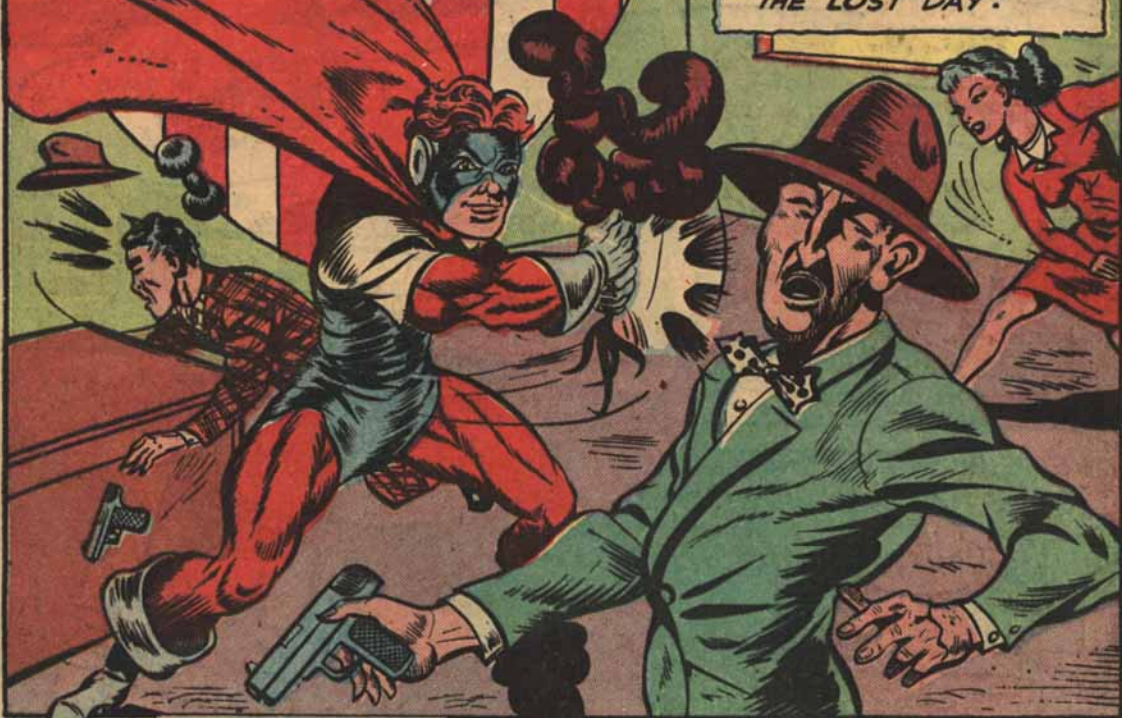


**SO!**  
**4 HOURS AGO**  
**I TOLD YOU TO CLEAN**  
**OUT THE TRUNK AND NOT**  
**A THING HAS BEEN TOUCHED!**  
**I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU**  
**WERE HIDING IN THE**  
**ATTIC AGAIN READING**  
**YOUR FAVORITE--**  
**ZIP COMICS!**



# STARRING DUSTY

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU LOST A DAY OF YOUR LIFE? YES, WE MEAN LOST! JUST AS YOU MIGHT LOSE A WATCH OR A RING, SOUNDS CRAZY, DOESN'T IT? WELL, IT SOUNDED JUST AS CRAZY TO DUSTY. BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, WHEN HE WENT TO SLEEP ON TUESDAY AND WOKE UP ON THURSDAY! WHAT HAPPENED TO WEDNESDAY, YOU ASK? THIS STORY WILL TELL YOU THE AMAZING ANSWER... A STORY OF "THE LOST DAY."



DUSTY SITS UP IN BED ONE MORNING...

GEE, I'M TIRED! EVERY BONE IN MY BODY ACHES! I FEEL AS IF A STEAM-ROLLER RAN OVER ME!

HE OPENS THE LIVING ROOM DOOR AND FINDS...

GREAT SCOTT!! A G-GIRL SLEEPING ON THE COUCH! WHO IS SHE, ANYWAY?



NOW HOW DID THAT GIRL... HOLY SMOKE! IT'S 9:30! I'M DUE TO MEET THE SHIELD AT THE AIRPORT IN 30 MINUTES!



I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I GET BACK TO FIND OUT WHO THE GIRL IS!



HOPE I'M NOT LATE!



WHEW! I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! THERE'S THE WASHINGTON PLANE JUST LANDING!



THERE HE IS... HI, JOE!

HI, DUSTY!

GEE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, SHIELD! I SURE HAD TO RUSH TO MEET YOU ON TIME!

YOU HAD TO RUSH TO MEET ME?

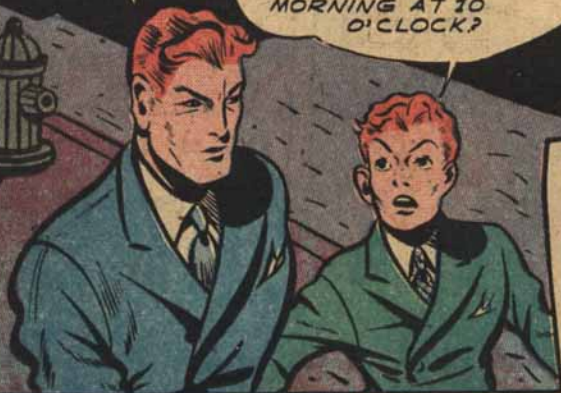


BUT, DUSTY! I'M 24 HOURS LATE!

YOU'RE LATE?... DIDN'T YOU TELL ME TO MEET YOU AT THE AIRPORT WEDNESDAY MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK?

SURE! BUT THIS IS THURSDAY!

THURSDAY?



HOLY SMOKE!  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO WEDNESDAY?

DO YOU  
FEEL ALL  
RIGHT,  
DUSTY?

NO! I FEEL  
LIKE HECK!  
WHY THERE'S  
A WHOLE DAY  
MISSING? AND  
THERE'S A STRANGE  
GIRL IN OUR  
APARTMENT! AND  
I'M GOING NUTS!

A GIRL  
IN OUR  
APARTMENT!

YEAH! C'MON,  
SHIELD, WE'D  
BETTER GET  
BACK AND TRY  
TO STRAIGHTEN  
THIS OUT BEFORE  
WE GET LOST,  
TOO!



YEAH,  
DUSTY, I  
GUESS WE'D  
BETTER!

HELLO,  
DUSTY!  
I'M GLAD  
YOU'RE  
BACK!

DID YOU  
SAY SHE WAS A  
STRANGER,  
DUSTY?

Y.. YEAH!  
GULP! I  
NEVER  
SAW HER  
BEFORE!

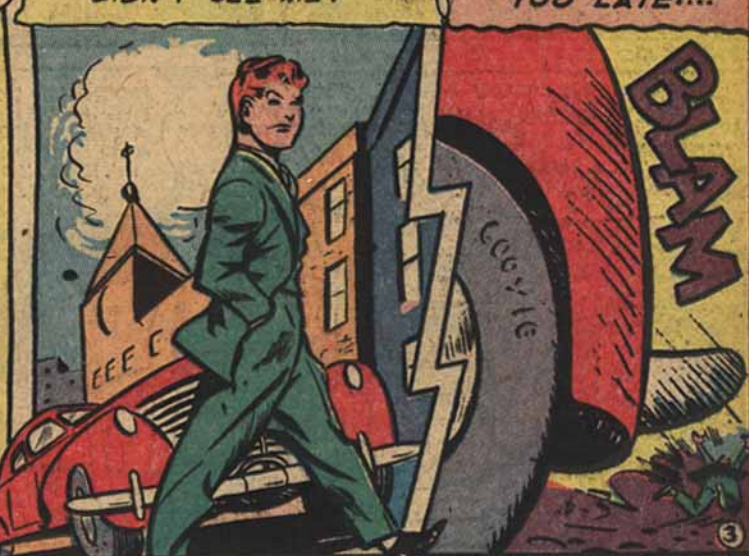
WHY, DUSTY!  
YOU'RE JOKING! I'M  
LINDA MARTIN. YOU  
KNOW VERY... OH, HOW  
STUPID OF ME,  
OF COURSE  
YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER...



... AND IT WAS ALL  
MY FAULT! TO BEGIN  
WITH, I MADE YOU LOSE  
YOUR MEMORY! IT ALL  
BEGAN WHEN...

... YOU CROSSED THE  
STREET YESTERDAY, RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF MY CAR. YOU  
DIDN'T SEE ME!

AND I DIDN'T SEE  
YOU...UNTIL IT WAS  
TOO LATE!...





ARE YOU HURT?

HUH! HURT? I.. I DON'T KNOW! I.. I GUESS NOT! WHAT... HAPPENED?

WHY, I JUST RAN YOU DOWN OF COURSE! WON'T YOU LET ME DRIVE YOU HOME?



THANKS A LOT, BUT... BUT.. I DON'T REMEMBER WHERE I LIVE?!

WHAT!.. GOOD GRIEF! I MUST HAVE REALLY HURT YOU?.. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



I DON'T REMEMBER THAT EITHER! BUT I DON'T THINK I'M HURT!

THANK HEAVEN FOR THAT! LET'S GO TO MY BROTHER! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

OUR SCENE CHANGES TO A GYM, WHERE MASK MARTIN IS WORKING WITH A SPARRING PARTNER!



NICE WORK, MASK! KEEP THROWIN' THAT LEFT!

SUDDENLY... TWO GORILLAS WALK IN..



HEY, MASK, WED LIKE T' SEE Y' IN PRIVATE!

THEY GO TO A BACK ROOM AND..



LISTEN, MASK, WE'RE BETTIN' A LOTTA DOUGH ON THE CHAMP TONIGHT, AND WE'RE TAKIN' NO CHANCES!

YEAH! YOU'RE TAKIN' A DIVE TONIGHT, MASK!



NOTHING DOING! I'VE NEVER THROWN A FIGHT BEFORE, AND I DON'T INTEND TO START NOW!

WE AIN'T FOOLIN, MASK! WE'RE TELLIN' YA TO T'ROW DAT FIGHT, SEE?..

LISTEN, YOU GUYS!  
I'M TRYING FOR  
A KAYO TONIGHT!  
IS THAT  
CLEAR?

Oh... YOU  
ARE,  
ARE  
YOU?

LET HIM  
HAVE IT,  
MUGGSY!

**CRACK**

THERE HE IS...  
MY BROTHER,  
MASK MARTIN...  
WHY, MASK!  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?

OH!  
HELLO, LINDA  
C'MON IN!

OW! MY HAND!  
THEY'VE  
BROKEN  
MY HAND!

LET'S  
GO, MUGGSY!  
THAT'LL  
TAKE  
CARE OF  
HIM!

THE HOOKER  
MOB FIXED ME  
KID... BUT GOOD!  
THEY BUSTED  
MY HAND!

OH, MASK! HOW  
TERRIBLE! YOU'LL  
HAVE TO CALL  
OFF THE  
FIGHT, AND  
THE CHAMP MAY  
NEVER GIVE YOU  
ANOTHER CHANCE!

THE HECK I  
WILL! THE CHAMP  
HAD SOMETHING TO  
DO WITH THIS...  
THE RAT! HE'S  
SCARED OF ME!  
AND I'M GOING  
TO FIGHT  
THAT  
GUY!

OH NO! YOU  
MIGHT BE  
PERMANENTLY  
INJURED! PLEASE  
DON'T, MASK!

LATER...

TIME FOR ME  
TO PUT MY  
PLAN INTO  
ACTION!

SAY... I SEEM TO  
HAVE FORGOTTEN  
WHO I AM! BUT  
SOMETHING TELLS  
ME THAT I OUGHTA  
TAKE A HAND IN  
THIS BUSINESS...  
AND BY GOLLY,  
I THINK  
I WILL!

PLEASE,  
MASK, BEFORE  
IT'S TOO  
LATE...





YOU HEARD THE LADY, MASK! YOU'RE NOT GONNA FIGHT TONIGHT!

UGH!

BUT.. BUT!

NO TIME TO TALK NOW, LINDA! I'M TAKING MASK'S PLACE!



YOUR BROTHER'S A FLY WEIGHT... AND SO AM I! WITH HIS MASK ON, NOBODY'LL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

BUT ... YOU'RE LIABLE TO BE HURT!

... AND SO, TOTALLY UNAWARE OF THE SWITCH, A GREAT ROAR GREET'S THE CHALLENGER AS HE STEPS INTO THE RING...



MASK MARTIN.. AT 125!



THE BELL RINGS FOR ROUND ONE.. THE CHAMP COMES OUT WITH A RUSH...

So!.. DE BOYS DIDN'T FIX YA AFTER ALL, HUMP OKAY, YA BUM! I'LL DO IT FOR 'EM!... OOF..

MARTIN WASN'T RIGHT! THIS GUY WAS IN ON THE FRAME !!



TRY THAT ONE FOR SIZE!

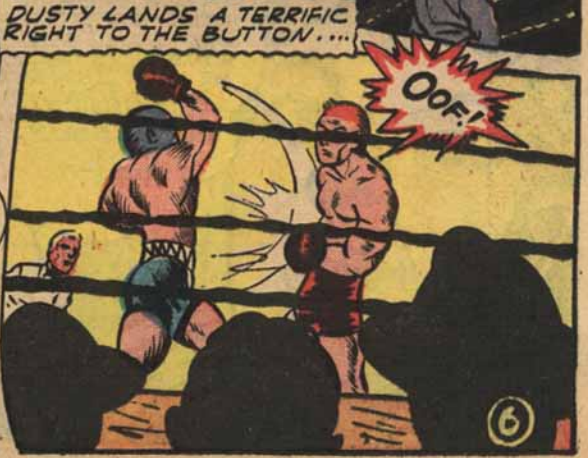
'ATTA BOY, MASK!



I'LL BUST YA RIBS IN, YOU PUNK!

LOOK AT THAT LEFT!

KILL'M CHAMP !!



DUSTY LANDS A TERRIFIC RIGHT TO THE BUTTON....

OOF!

YOU LOOK TIRED, CHAMP! THIS'LL HELP YOU TO A QUIET NAP!

AND DUSTY WINS!...

9..10.. OUT!



BACK IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

BUT JUST THEN...

SO, YA CROSSED US UP AFTER ALL, HUH, PUNK! WE'LL TEACH YOU!

AS DUSTY SWINGS AT ONE CROOK, THE OTHER SLUGS HIM FROM BEHIND.

YOU... YOU WERE WONDERFUL! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?



HOOKER!!!



HEY, WHAT'S ALL THE FIREWORKS IN HERE? OH, SO IT'S HOOKER! UP TO MORE DIRTY WORK, EH? C'MON WITH US!

YA CAN'T PINCH ME! YA GOT NO THIN' ON ME, COPPER!

I GET IT, DUSTY!.. YOU MUST HAVE COME TO THIS MORNING, AFTER THAT WALLOP ON YOUR HEAD... WITH YOUR MEMORY COMPLETELY RECOVERED !!

Wow! IMAGINE THAT, A DAY COMPLETELY LOST IN MY LIFE! THAT'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS !!

THIS WILL REPAY YOU FOR YOUR LOST DAY!

THIS IS ONE THING I WON'T FORGET FOR A LONG TIME!



THE END.



# WORLD WONDERS



**A**LL THE EELS IN THE WORLD ARE BORN IN ONE SMALL AREA IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SARGASSO SEA!

## SELF PLANTER

**T**HE PEANUT PLANT SOWS ITS OWN SEED BY PUSHING IT WITH LONG FEELERS DEEP INTO THE GROUND!



**T**HE ANDAMAN ISLANDERS, SOUTH OF BURMA ARE WORLD WONDERS. THEY HAVE FORGOTTEN HOW TO MAKE A FIRE AND PRESERVE THEIR CAMPFIRES BY CARRYING LIVE COALS FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER!



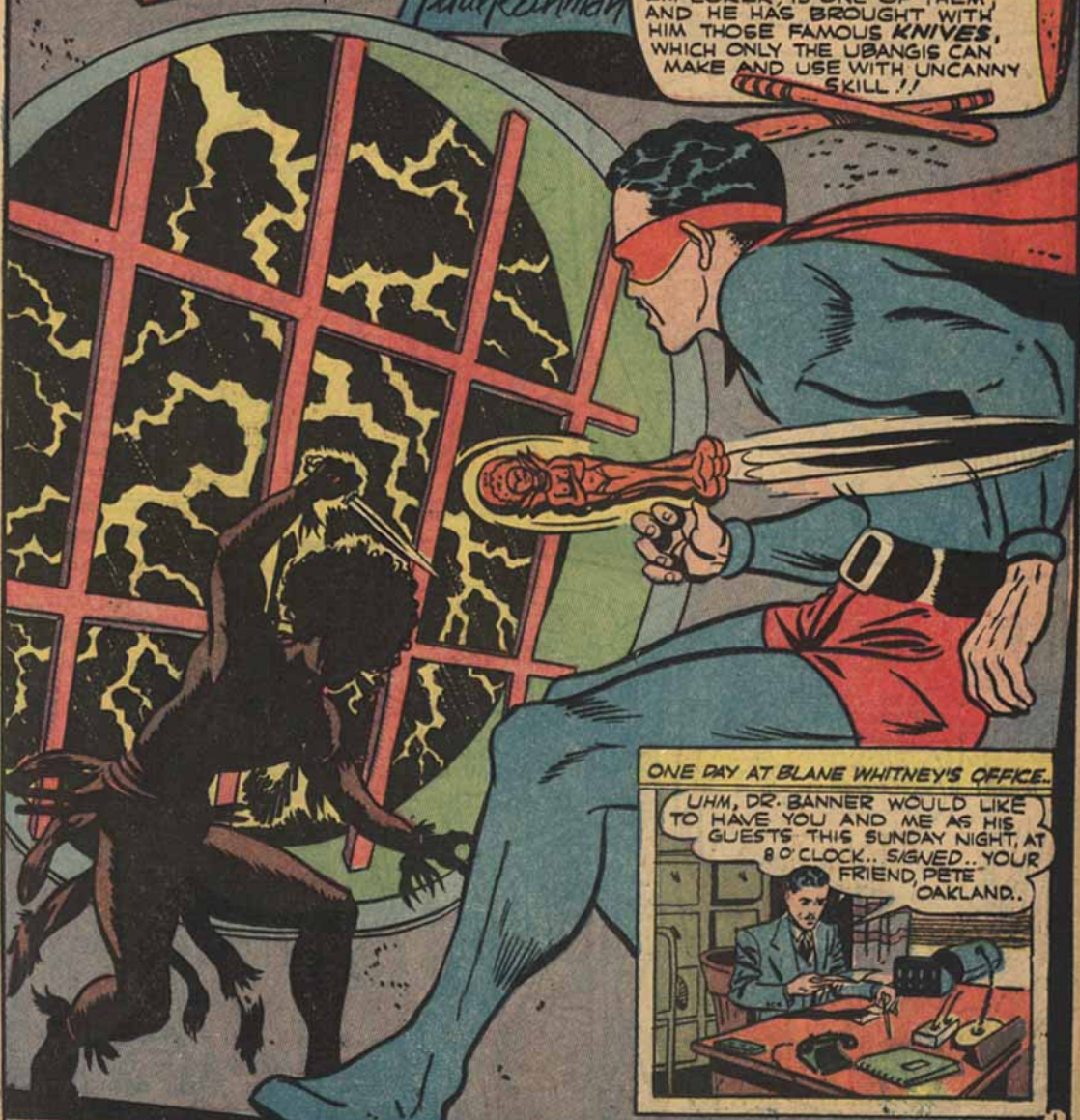
**T**HE MERE SHOCK FROM THE REPORT OF A GUN WILL KNOCK A BAT UNCONSCIOUS!

The

# WIZARD

by Paul Reinman

DEEP IN THE MYSTERIOUS JUNGLE OF CENTRAL AFRICA LIVES THE TRIBE OF THE UBANGIS. ONLY A FEW WHITE MEN HAVE PENETRATED THIS GREEN HELL AND HAVE COME BACK ALIVE TO TELL ABOUT THESE SAVAGE CREATURES. DR. BANNER, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER, IS ONE OF THEM, AND HE HAS BROUGHT WITH HIM THOSE FAMOUS KNIVES, WHICH ONLY THE UBANGIS CAN MAKE AND USE WITH UNCANNY SKILL !!



ONE DAY AT BLANE WHITNEY'S OFFICE.

UHM, DR. BANNER WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU AND ME AS HIS GUESTS THIS SUNDAY NIGHT, AT 8 O'CLOCK.. SIGNED.. YOUR FRIEND, PETE OAKLAND..



SUNDAY NIGHT!..

HOP IN, BLANE!

HALLO, PETE! SOME WEATHER WE HAVE!

SO WE HAD TO GO AND SEE DR. BANNER'S TROPHIES TONIGHT? WHY, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, PETE, NOBODY WOULD GET ME AWAY FROM MY NICE AND WARM FIREPLACE!

THANKS BLANE! BY THE WAY.. DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIS WIFE'S HYSTERICS! SHE'S A LITTLE.. WELL, YOU KNOW, WHAT?

HEY, PETE! SOME CLASSY JOINT DR. BANNER LIVES IN!

GOOD EVENING, MR. OAKLAND! COME RIGHT IN! HOW DO YOU DO, SIR?

HALLO, MEADOWS!

I TELL YOU CALM DOWN! PLEASE, YOU ARE EXCITED! PETE AND BLANE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! STOP CRYING!!

STAY AWAY FROM ME! YOU.. YOU... YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!

AHEM, I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR! MR. OAKLAND AND MR. WHITNEY ARE HERE!

ALL RIGHT, SHOW THEM IN, MEADOWS!

HALLO, PETE! HOW DO YOU DO, MR. WHITNEY? I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD COME! I WANT YOU TO MEET MY WIFE!

HOW DO YOU DO, MA'M?



MR. WHITNEY, PLEASE HELP ME! HE WANTS TO KILL ME! HE'S AFTER MY LIFE!

BUT, DEAR... HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH A THING! YOU ARE TIRED AND IRRITATED! YOU'D BETTER LIE DOWN.

NOW TAKE IT EASY, DARLING! I'LL PUT YOU TO BED! DON'T FORGET TO TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!

YES, I'M SO TIRED! I WANT TO REST!

DON'T WORRY, MRS. BANNER! WE'LL COME WITH YOU!



NOW DON'T WORRY, MRS. BANNER! GOOD NIGHT AND PLEASANT DREAMS!

THANK YOU SO MUCH, MR. WHITNEY!

SHE'S SO AFRAID THAT SHE'LL LOCK THE DOOR FROM THE INSIDE! I'M SO SORRY FOR HER... WELL, FRIENDS, LET'S GO OVER INTO THE LIBRARY! I HAVE A RARE TREAT FOR YOU!

AND HERE, GENTLEMEN, YOU SEE SOME OF THE RARE AND PRIMITIVE TROPHIES I BROUGHT FROM THE DEEPEST JUNGLE OF THE UBANGIS! THIS SHIELD HAS BEEN IN ONE FAMILY FOR MORE THAN TEN GENERATIONS!



AH, BUT THERE IS REALLY THE PRIZE OF ALL PRIZES, THE FAMOUS UBANGI KNIFE! I ALMOST PAID WITH MY LIFE TO GET IT, AND I'M THE ONLY WHITE MAN EVER TO POSSESS ONE!!

AMONG THE UBANGI, IT IS AN ANCIENT SUPERSTITION, THAT THE KNIFE HAS A SUPERNATURAL POWER TO KILL ONLY THOSE WHO DESERVE IT! NONSENSE OF COURSE, BUT LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL HANDLE!

MADE OF PUREST GOLD! BUT WAIT! TO GIVE YOU A BETTER LOOK, I'LL SWITCH ON THIS LIGHT... NOW...





WHAT ON EARTH WAS THAT?

SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM YOUR WIFE'S ROOM!

OH, MY LORD! HOW DO WE GET IN THERE.. THE DOOR IS LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!

STAND ASIDE, DR. BANNER, I'LL TRY TO CRASH IT!



OH, MY POOR WIFE, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER?

STABBED RIGHT IN THE HEART AND IT'S THE SAME KIND OF KNIFE!

PLEASE, DR. BANNER, COME WITH ME. LET'S CALL THE POLICE! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

THIS IS SO HORRIBLE!

THAT'S STRANGE! THE DOOR AND THE WINDOWS WERE LOCKED, AND WE DIDN'T HEAR ANYBODY COME INTO THE HALL! WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT!



IT CAN'T BE SUICIDE, EITHER! WELL, THE FINGERPRINTS WILL TELL! NOW, TO GET HER KNIFE OUT OF HER CHEST!

WELL I'LL BE... THE KNIFE RISES ALL BY ITSELF!





AND STICKS TO THE CEILING!  
THERE'S ONLY ONE LOGICAL CONCLUSION!



...AND THAT'S A CASE FOR THE WIZARD TO FIND OUT!



IF MY HUNCH IS CORRECT... BUT THERE CAN'T BE ANY OTHER SOLUTION!



THAT MUST BE THE ROOM! DIRECTLY ABOVE MRS. BANNER'S BEDROOM!



JUST WHAT I THOUGHT!  
AN ELECTRICAL MAGNETIC MACHINE... MURDER BY REMOTE CONTROL... BUT WHO CONTROLLED IT?



I'LL SOON FIND OUT!



SO YOU DID IT!  
DR. BANNER, YOU KILLED YOUR WIFE!



YES, I DID IT! BUT WHO ARE YOU? I SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T MATTER, YOU WON'T BE AROUND MUCH LONGER! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THAT KNIFE?



THERE IT IS!  
YOU FORGOT TO  
SHUT OFF YOUR  
MAGNET!...




..AND FORGOT  
TO WATCH OUT!



DR. BANNER LETS GO  
WITH A MIGHTY KICK...



AND AS THE WIZARD  
REELS BACK...



VERY CLEVER,  
MISTER, BUT IT  
DIDN'T QUITE  
WORK! THAT WAS  
YOUR LAST  
TRICK!

**CRASH**

NOTHING WILL STOP ME NOW! NOBODY WILL HEAR THE SHOT, WITH THAT THUNDERSTORM GOING ON!

A SUDDEN CRASH OF LIGHTNING SHUTS OFF THE ELECTRIC CURRENT IN THE HOUSE, AND RELEASES....

THE KNIFE!



HE FELL ACROSS HIS WIFE'S BODY! KILLED WITH THE SAME KNIFE! THE UBANGI KNIFE HAS BROUGHT JUSTICE AGAIN!



WOW, THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE FOR ME! OR RATHER THE WIZARD! WHERE ON EARTH IS PETE?



HERE'S YOUR MURDERER, PETE! IT'S DR. BANNER! HE HAD A KNIFE HELD TO THE CEILING, BY A MAGNET! WHEN HE SWITCHED ON THE LIGHT IN THE LIBRARY, HE SHUT OFF THE CURRENT!



YOU CAN IMAGINE THE REST! HE WAS ABOUT TO SHOOT ME, BECAUSE I FOUND OUT ABOUT HIS DEVICE, WHEN HE SAW THE KNIFE BACK ON THE CEILING! SUDDENLY LIGHTNING STRUCK SOMEWHERE, AND SHUT OFF THE ELECTRIC CURRENT, WHICH RELEASED THE KNIFE, AND KILLED HIM!



AND YOU WERE KICKING ABOUT THE WEATHER! REMEMBER?



The

# WIZARD

with  
**ROY**  
THE SUPER-BOY



**CAN MURDER BE FASHIONABLE?**  
 THIS QUESTION DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, YOU SAY...WELL THE WIZARD, AND ROY, THE SUPER BOY, DIDN'T THINK SO EITHER..SO THEY TRIED TO MAKE SOME SENSE OUT OF IT..AND WALKED SMACK INTO THEIR CRAZIEST ADVENTURE...  
**FASHIONS FOR MURDER!!**

PAUL REINMAN

AS BLANE WHITNEY AND ROY ENTER THE POST OFFICE, A MAN IS HURRYING TOWARD THE EXIT...



HEY! WHAT'S YOUR RUSH? YOU ALMOST KNOCKED ME DOWN!



ER... EXCUSE ME... I'M IN A HURRY!



I WANT TO CHANGE THIS ADDRESS.. I'LL JUST ERASE THIS NUMBER AND...

SAY, ROY, LEND ME THAT PENCIL A MINUTE, WILL YOU?

SURE, BLANE... I WONDER WHY THAT FELLOW WAS IN SUCH A HURRY?

HEY, MISTER, YOU DROPPED YOUR PENCIL! ... TOO LATE, HE'S GONE!



GOOD LORD! THE PENCIL... IT CAUGHT FIRE!



IT'S A GOOD THING I SAW THAT FIRE-EXTINGUISHER! THAT'LL PUT IT OUT IN A JIFFY!



THAT WAS AN INCENDIARY PENCIL, AND THE MAN WHO DROPPED IT MUST BE A SABOTEUR! C'MON, ROY, WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM!



HE CAN'T HAVE GONE  
VERY FAR AWAY... **THERE**  
HE IS, ROY! CROSSING THE  
STREET!

OH OH! LOOKS  
LIKE THOSE BIRDS  
ARE TAILING ME!  
I'LL DUCK DOWN  
THIS ALLEY...

..AND GIVE  
THEM THE  
SLIP!

STEP ON IT,  
ROY, WE MUSTN'T  
LET HIM GET  
OUT OF SIGHT!

THAT'S FUNNY,  
HE'S GONE! AND  
WE WERE RIGHT  
ON HIS HEELS!

THERE HE IS,  
WIZARD, HIDING  
BEHIND THOSE  
ASH CANS!

TRICKY  
FELLOW, AREN'T  
YOU? WELL,  
HERE'S ONE  
OF MY BEST  
STUNTS!

**STRIKE!**  
NICE  
BOWLING,  
EH, ROY?



DON'T GET SCARED. WE JUST WANT YOUR COMPANY ON A LITTLE VISIT WE'RE GOING TO MAKE .... TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!



THIS BIRD WAS CARRYING AROUND INCENDIARY PENCILS, CAPTAIN! AND I DON'T THINK HE USES THEM FOR CIGAR LIGHTERS.

A SPY EH?



WE'LL TURN A LITTLE HEAT ON, OURSELVES... ON HIM. A LITTLE GRILLING OUGHT TO WARM HIM UP, FRISK HIM, JOE!

I'M A PEACEFUL CITIZEN, I TELL YOU!



HOLY SMOKES, LOOK AT THE HARDWARE ON THIS MUG... KNIFE, GUN, BLACKJACK... SAY, THIS GUY'S A WALKIN' ARSENAL! WONDER WHAT ALL THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS ARE!



LOOK, FRITZ.. WE KNOW YOU'RE A SPY! YOU CAN MAKE IT EASIER ON YOURSELF IF YOU GIVE US THE WHOLE SET-UP!



ALL RIGHT! I'LL SIGN A CONFESSION WITH MY FOUNTAIN PEN.



BUT THE WILY SABOTEUR HAS ANOTHER TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE...



TEAR GAS! OH, MY EYES!

STOP HIM! HE'S ESCAPING!

THIS GAME OF  
COPE AND ROBBERS  
IS STARTING TO  
GET MONOTONOUS!



OKAY,  
WIZARD!

THIS TIME WE'LL  
CATCH HIM, AND HE'LL  
STAY CAUGHT! I'LL  
FOLLOW HIM INTO THIS  
ALLEY, ROY! YOU GO  
AROUND THE FRONT  
AND CUT HIM OFF!



WHAT!  
HE'S  
DISAPPEARED  
AGAIN!



HE MUST HAVE GONE  
IN HERE! IT'S THE  
ONLY WAY OUT OF  
THIS ALLEY!



YOU TAKE  
THAT SIDE,  
ROY! I'LL SCOUT  
AROUND BACK  
HERE!



OH! THERE'S  
SOMEONE  
MOVING BEHIND  
THAT CURTAIN!



YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY FROM  
ME **THIS** TIME!





SOME TIME LATER...

OH, OH! IF ONLY THE WIZARD KNEW... AT THIS MOMENT THE SABOTEUR, IN DISGUISE, WALKS RIGHT BY HIM..

I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THAT GUY DISAPPEARED THE WAY HE DID...



WHEW! WE'VE CIRCLED THIS PLACE SO MANY TIMES, I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE A HORSE IN A MERRY-GO-ROUND!

THAT GUY IS BOUND TO SHOW UP IF HE'S ANYWHERE AROUND!



WELL, CHIEF, I'M AFRAID WE LOST HIM!

YOUR SABOTEUR SEEMS TO TAKE A GREAT INTEREST IN **LADIES CLOTHES!** THESE NEWSPAPERS WE FOUND ON HIM ARE ALL FASHION ADS FOR SOME PLACE CALLED **PIERRE'S!**



PIERRE'S! WHY THAT'S THE PLACE WE TRAILED HIM TO! IF YOU DON'T MIND, CHIEF, I'LL TAKE THESE ADS ALONG AND STUDY THEM...



NEXT DAY, JANE BARLOWE ENTERS BLAINE'S OFFICE...

HERE'S THE COPY FOR THAT PIERRE AD FOR TOMORROW'S EDITION!

H'LLO, JANE!



HMMMM... THIS AD LOOKS PERFECTLY INNOCENT AND YET I'M SURE THERE'S A CODE HERE.... **GREAT SCOTT!** COULD IT BE...

IT'S A HUNCH WORTH CHECKING!

HMM PH... I CAN TAKE A HINT, MR. **ROMEO BLANE WHITNEY!**

ER.. AH, EXCUSE ME, JANE! I HAVE A RATHER.. ER.. PERSONAL CALL TO MAKE!

WHAT! THE WIZARD TALKING?  
WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?  
MMM... YOU HAVE.. SUPPOSE  
YOU COME RIGHT OVER!  
THIS IS **TOO** IMPORTANT  
TO DISCUSS OVER A  
PHONE!

THIS IS A MOST AMAZING  
STORY WIZARD, BUT  
I THINK YOU'RE  
RIGHT! WE'LL  
GIVE YOU ALL  
THE HELP YOU  
NEED!

THANKS,  
CHIEF, I'LL  
MAKE ALL THE  
NECESSARY ARRANGE-  
MENTS AT ONCE!

FEDERAL BUREAU  
OF INVESTIGATION

OFFICE OF  
MARTIN LOOMIS

BACK AT HIS OFFICE THE WIZARD  
ONCE AGAIN BECOMES BLANE  
WHITNEY..

OH, JANE, HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE A NEW EVENING  
GOWN?

ARE YOU  
KIDDING  
???

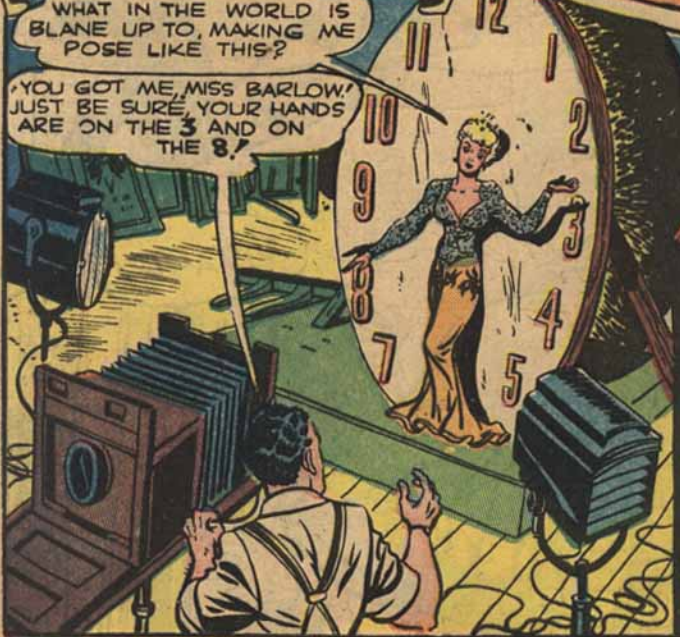
NOT AT ALL! HURRY  
OUT AND BUY IT!  
I'VE GOT A VERY  
PECULIAR ASSIGN-  
MENT FOR YOU!  
YOU'VE GOT A DATE  
WITH MY PHOTOG-  
RAPHER.. SO  
HUSTLE  
BACK!

THAT NIGHT IN THE NEWSPAPERS  
PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO..

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS  
BLANE UP TO, MAKING ME  
POSE LIKE THIS?

YOU GOT ME, MISS BARLOW!  
JUST BE SURE YOUR HANDS  
ARE ON THE 3 AND ON  
THE 8!

NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY,  
JANE! I WANT YOU TO  
SUBSTITUTE **THIS** POSE  
FOR THE AD PIERRE SENT  
IN FOR PUBLICATION! AND  
DON'T MENTION A WORD  
OF THIS TO ANYONE!





THE NEXT DAY THE AD IS READ BY CERTAIN INTERESTED PARTIES...

HM... SOMETHING IMPORTANT MUST BE UP!

SO! PIERRE WISHES A GENERAL MEETING TONIGHT!

JA... UND DIE GIRLS HANDS POINT TO 8:15 ON DER CLOCK!

**Now is the time!**

FOR SOMETHING **NEW** IN FASHION DESIGN!

COME TO US SPECIAL SHOWING WEDNESDAY.

**Pierre's**  
511 FIFTH AVE

THAT NIGHT, A STRANGE GROUP BEGINS TO GATHER AT THE FASHION SALON...

EVERYBODY IS HERE, BUT WHERE IS PIERRE?

SUDDENLY PIERRE BURSTS IN...

YOU FOOLS! DISS AD, SHE EES A FAKE! WE HAVE BEEN TREEKED!

SO MANY TIMES I TELL YOU NEVAIR TO COME HERE! NOW EVERYONE GO, QUICK! YES!



GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN!

IT'S NOT VERY POLITE TO WALK OUT ON A GUEST, EVEN AN UNINVITED ONE!

VIZARD!



STICK AROUND, BOYS! I'M PUTTING ON A FASHION SHOW!



NOW, I'LL DEMONSTRATE MY NEW FALL MODEL!



PIERRE ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE THROUGH THE WINDOW..



COME ON OUT, PIERRE, I'LL HELP YOU!



HERE'S THE LATEST IN COLOR COMBINATIONS! BLACK AND BLUE!



I'D BETTER GET INSIDE AND GIVE THE WIZARD A HAND!



LOOK OUT, WIZARD!





NEXT DAY AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS..

YOU SEE, CHIEF PIERRE WAS THE HEAD OF A SPY RING. HIS MEN RECEIVED THEIR INSTRUCTIONS THROUGH THESE NEWSPAPER ADS !..

FOR INSTANCE, REMEMBER WHEN THAT ARGENTINIAN AMBASSADOR MET WITH A "MYSTERIOUS" ACCIDENT. WELL, THESE NAZIS WERE THE CAUSE OF THIS ACCIDENT! AND HERE'S HOW.. PIERRE RECEIVED WORD FROM A NAZI AGENT IN SOUTH AMERICA, VIA HIS HIDDEN SHORT-WAVE, ABOUT THE AMBASSADOR'S ARRIVAL, AND WHAT HIS MISSION WAS. THE NAZIS YOU SEE, WERE DETERMINED THAT ARGENTINA SHOULD REMAIN "NEUTRAL" IN THIS WAR... AT ANY COST!

IMMEDIATELY, HE INSERTED THIS FASHION AD. THE PRICE INDICATED THE TIME OF THE ARRIVAL. AND AS A RESULT, THE SPIES WERE THERE, TO WELCOME HIM !!

AS SOON AS I SUSPECTED THE SET-UP, I HAD MY ER.. FRIEND, BLANE WHITNEY, RUN AN AD, BRINGING THEM ALL TOGETHER, AND THERE YOU HAVE IT!

WHEW.. TALK ABOUT INGENUITY! FASHIONS FOR DEATH. THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME!



NEXT DAY..

BY THE WAY, BLANE, HERE'S A VERY INTERESTING PIECE OF PAPER FOR YOU!

QUICK, LET ME SEE IT!

WOW

BILL BERGMAN GUTDRE  
MODERN FASHION  
15 FIFTH AVENUE  
TO Mr. Blane Whitney  
Express Goods 1.80  
Tax 21  
Tip 5.00  
TOT. 7.81

WHEW! CATCHING SPIES IS CERTAINLY GETTING TO BE AN EXPENSIVE BUSINESS!

IT WAS SO SWEET OF YOU TO REMEMBER MY BIRTHDAY.. DEAR!



# REWARD

FOR THE CAPTURE OF A COPY OF **HANGMAN** COMICS

*YOUR REWARD WILL BE MORE THRILLS AND CHILLS THAN YOU EVER THOUGHT ONE MAGAZINE COULD GIVE YOU! AFTER YOU GET THROUGH WITH THIS ISSUE YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO ESCAPE **THE HANGMAN!***

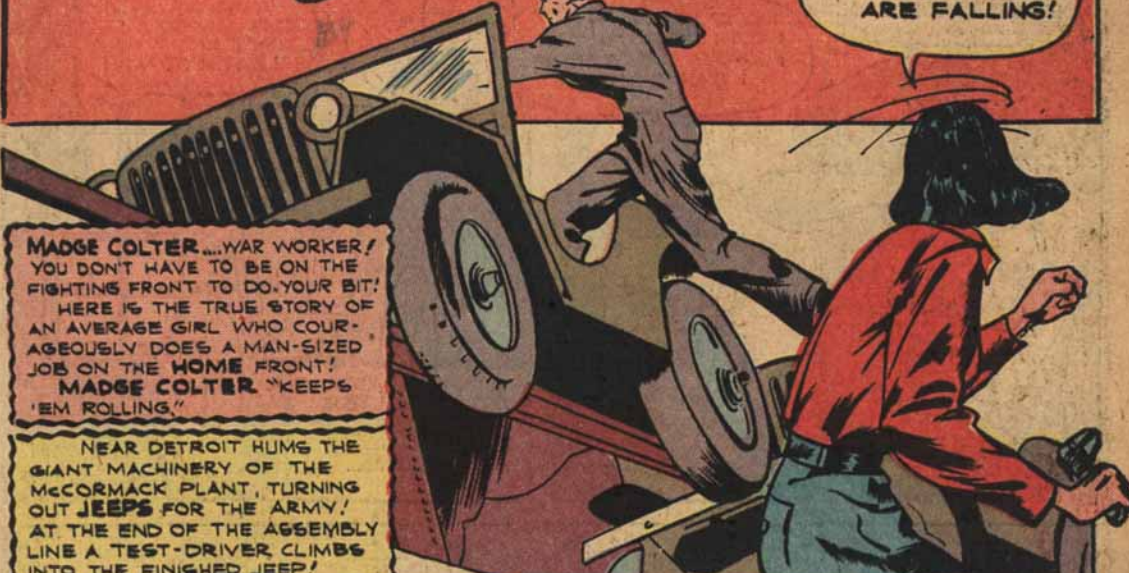
***HANGMAN #5** IS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!*



# SHIELD-WIZARD'S HALL OF FAME



**LOOK OUT!  
THOSE GIRDERS  
ARE FALLING!**

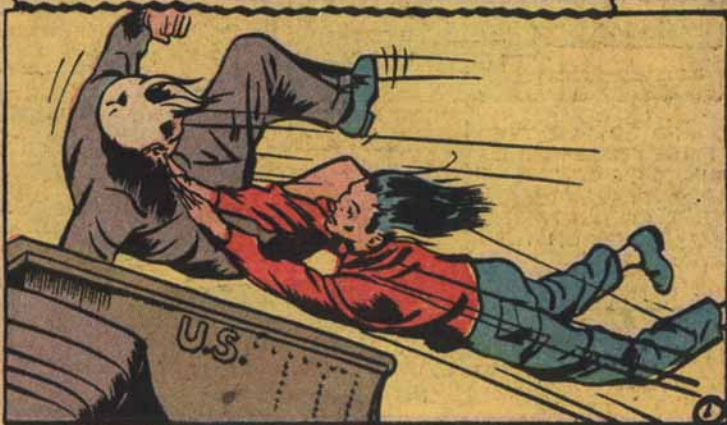


**MADGE COLTER...WAR WORKER!**  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ON THE  
FIGHTING FRONT TO DO YOUR BIT!  
HERE IS THE TRUE STORY OF  
AN AVERAGE GIRL WHO COUR-  
AGEOUSLY DOES A MAN-SIZED  
JOB ON THE HOME FRONT!  
**MADGE COLTER "KEEPS  
'EM ROLLING."**

NEAR DETROIT HUMS THE  
GIANT MACHINERY OF THE  
McCORMACK PLANT, TURNING  
OUT JEEPS FOR THE ARMY!  
AT THE END OF THE ASSEMBLY  
LINE A TEST-DRIVER CLIMBS  
INTO THE FINISHED JEEP!

**...BUT WITH THE RAPIDITY OF LIGHTNING MADGE  
COLTER KNOCKS HIM OUT OF HARM'S WAY!**

**THE TEST-DRIVER LOOKS  
UP ---- PETRIFIED WITH  
FEAR!**



AS MADGE BENDS DOWN TO AID THE STRICKEN DRIVER - THE FOREMAN SHOUTS A WARNING!

STOP THE ASSEMBLY LINE!  
STOP ROLLING!

I--I'VE GOT MY FOOT CAUGHT...  
B-BUT THANKS FOR SAVING ME!

WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A MINUTE!...  
HERE COMES THE FOREMAN!

HURRY UP WITH THAT STRETCHER!

NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?  
NO ONE TO TEST THE JEEPS!  
THIS'LL HOLD UP PRODUCTION!

NO IT WON'T --  
I CAN TEST THEM!  
I KNOW THE ROUTINE...  
I CAN DO IT!

CLIMB IN IF YOU DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT!

YOU'RE JUST WASTING MY TIME, MADGE! I DON'T KNOW WHY I LISTEN TO YOU!

MINUTES LATER  
MADGE COLTER  
PERSUADES THE FOREMAN TO GIVE HER A TRIAL...

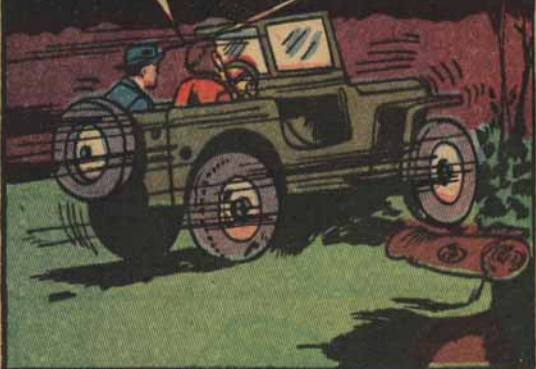
AND SO, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF THE PLANT, A WOMAN SAT AT THE WHEEL OF A JEEP ON ITS TRIAL RUN...

I'LL GIVE THIS BABY THE WORKS - SO IT CAN RUN FROM BATAAN TO BERLIN!  
LET'S GO!

**THE TEST BEGINS...**

I'M IN THE FIFTH SPEED NOW-- ONE MORE TO GO!

THE W-WAY YOU H-HANDLE HER THE SIXTH SPEED MUST BE FOR FLYING!



OR FOR SWIMMING!

H-HEY, W-WAIT FOR M-ME!



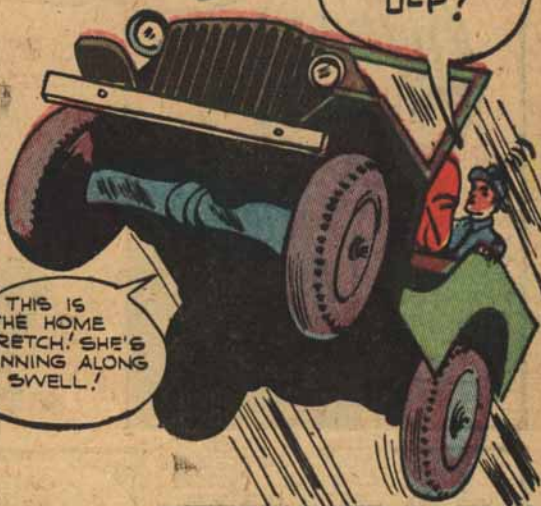
S-SO'S M-MY HEAD! J-JUMPIN' JEEPS! ULP!

I'LL MAKE THE BEST DARNED TEST IF IT KILLS ME!

OR KILLS ME!

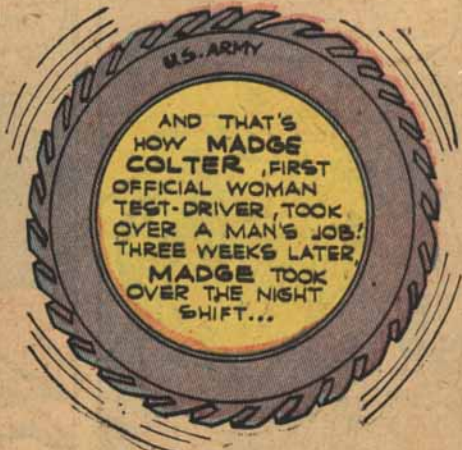


THIS IS THE HOME STRETCH! SHE'S SPINNING ALONG SWELL!



WELL? DO I GET THE JOB?

YOU CERTAINLY DO!

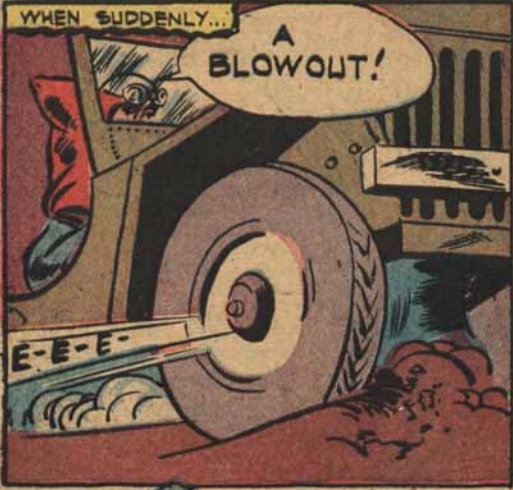


AND THAT'S HOW MADGE COLTER, FIRST OFFICIAL WOMAN TEST-DRIVER, TOOK OVER A MAN'S JOB! THREE WEEKS LATER, MADGE TOOK OVER THE NIGHT SHIFT...

...AND ONE EVENING IN OCTOBER... SHE WAS SPINNING ALONG THE MICHIGAN HIGHWAY ON HER WAY BACK TO THE PLANT WITH A TESTED JEEP...







WHEN SUDDENLY...

**A BLOWOUT!**



**S-SAY, THAT'S FUNNY... SOMEONE'S SPRINKLED GLASS ON THE HIGHWAY!**

**WATCH OUT, MADGE! LOOK BEHIND YOU!**



**WHAT DO YOU WANT? I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY WITH ME!**

**YOU BET THEY HAVE, SISTER! UP WITH YOUR HANDS BEFORE I SPRINKLE LEAD ON YOU!**

**I DON'T WANT YOUR DOUGH, SISTER! I WANT YOUR TIRES! OKAY, BOYS, COME OUT OF THE WOODS!**



**TIRE THIEVES! YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL! THOSE JEEPS ARE FOR THE MARINES!**



**AND WHO'S GONNA TELL IT TO THE MARINES? NOT YOU, SISTER!**



**MAKE IT SNAPPY, BOYS! WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT! PILE THE TIRES INTO OUR CAR!**

MINUTES LATER --- THE TIRE-HIGH-JACKERS DRIVE OFF, LEAVING MADGE FOR DEAD...

PRECIOUS MINUTES SLIP BY, AND SLOWLY... INCH BY INCH, COURAGEOUS MADGE DRAGS HERSELF ALONG THE HIGHWAY.



I'D... BETTER... GET... GOING! LX 1018! I'LL REMEMBER THAT LICENSE NUMBER!



MUST HAVE BROKEN MY LEG WHEN I WAS KNOCKED DOWN... I'LL MAKE IT... THERE'S A FILLING STATION DOWN THERE!



HEY, GEORGE, LOOK! A WOMAN AND SHE'S HURT! GIVE ME A HAND!



GET A DOC!

NO! I MUST USE YOUR PHONE FIRST! MORE IMPORTANT!



HELLO? CHICAGO POLICE? GREY SEDAN, LICENSE NO. LX 1018 -- HEADING FOR CHICAGO WITH FIVE STOLEN JEEP TIRES! AHhhh!



SHE'S GOING TO FAINT, GEORGE! WE GOT TO GET HER TO A HOSPITAL, QUICK!



THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON AT THE CHICAGO CLINIC HOSPITAL...

YOUR LEG'S WELL SET, MISS COLTER! YOU'LL BE ALL-RIGHT IN A FEW WEEKS!

SOMEONE TO SEE YOU, MISS COLTER!

A FEW WEEKS? I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE PLANT SOONER THAN THAT!

MISS COLTER?  
I'M CHIEF HARTSELL  
OF THE CITY POLICE!

OH,  
COME RIGHT  
IN, CHIEF!

I'VE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU! WE'VE  
CAUGHT THOSE TIRE THIEVES, AND THEIR  
LEADER - A GUY NAMED SPATKOWSKI, WHO  
WE'VE BEEN TRAILING FOR MONTHS!

I'M SO  
GLAD!

LAST WEEK MADGE COLTER WAS OUT  
OF THE HOSPITAL AND BACK ON HER  
JOB... TESTING JEEPS FOR THE ARMY  
AND THE MARINES!

HOLD IT,  
MADGE!  
WE'VE GOT  
A SURPRISE  
FOR YOU!

IT'S COURAGE  
LIKE YOURS THAT  
MAKES AMERICA  
PROUD THAT WOMEN  
ARE IN THE  
WAR!

CONGRATULATIONS,  
MISS COLTER.  
THIS FACTORY CAN  
THANK YOU MORE  
THAN ANY OTHER  
ONE PERSON FOR  
BEING AWARDED  
THIS  PENNANT.

A SALUTE TO YOU,  
MADGE COLTER,  
AND A PROUD WELCOME  
TO OUR HALL OF  
FAME.... YOUR'S  
IS THE SPIRIT OF  
PIONEER WOMAN  
WHO MADE OUR  
COUNTRY WHAT IT  
IS TODAY...

AND YOURS IS THE  
COURAGE WE SO  
DESPERATELY NEED  
IN THE WOMANHOOD  
OF AMERICA TO  
FIGHT THE VITAL  
BATTLE ON THE  
HOME FRONT!

FOR VICTORY

BUY  
UNITED  
STATES  
DEFENSE  
BONDS  
AND  
STAMPS

the END

(6)

# Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute  
Established 27 years  
He has directed the training of more men for the  
Radio Industry than anyone else.

**I Train Beginners at Home for Good  
Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs  
More Now Make \$30 \$40 \$50  
a Week Than Ever Before**

**A Great School Helps You Toward  
The Rich Rewards of Radio**

I've seen my method help thousands jump their pay. It is a time tested, practical way to prepare for a full time Radio job paying up to \$50 a week. Instead of struggling along by yourself, you "team up" with an organization that knows how to help beginners get started.

**Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too**



Men likely to go into military service, soldiers, sailors, marines, should mail the coupon now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duties, MUCH HIGHER PAY. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. Hundreds of service men now enrolled.



**Find Out What N. R. I. Can Do For You**

MAIL THE COUPON for my FREE 64-page book. It is packed with Radio facts, things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Manufacturing, other Radio fields.

You'll read complete descriptions of my Course—"50-50 Method"—6 Experimental Kits—Extra Money Job Sheets. You'll see the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how YOU can train at home. You'll read many letters from men I trained telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL THE COUPON! J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3AM7, National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

**THIS  
FREE BOOK  
HAS HELPED  
HUNDREDS OF  
MEN MAKE  
MORE  
MONEY**

**TRAINING MEN  
FOR VITAL  
RADIO JOBS**

**FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS**

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Mail me FREE without obligation, your 64-page book,  
"Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman call. Write plainly.)

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....

Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

**Many Beginners Quickly Learn to Make \$5, \$10 A Week Extra in Spare Time**

Many N. R. I. Students make extra money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. I send EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that tell how to do it!

Right now, probably in your neighborhood, there's room for more spare and full time Radio Technicians. The Radio repair business is booming, because no new Radios are being made. Many spare time Technicians are starting their own FULL time business . . . making \$30, \$40, \$50 a week!

Other Radio trained men take good-pay jobs with Radio Broadcasting Stations. Many more are needed for Government jobs as Civilian Operators, Technicians. Radio manufacturers employ trained Technicians to help fill Government wartime orders. Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Loudspeaker Systems are live, growing fields. And think of the NEW jobs Television, Frequency Modulation, and other Radio developments will open after the war! I give you the Radio knowledge required for jobs in these fields.

**How My "50-50 Method" Paves  
The Way To Bigger Pay**

My 50-50 Method—half building and testing Radio Circuits, half learning from interesting, illustrated lessons—is a tested, proved method. Before you know it you are "old friends" with the miracle of Radio. You run your own Spare Time Shop, fix the Radios of your friends and neighbors—get paid while learning!

Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation; opportunities are increasing in these fields.

**I Trained These Men**

**\$10 a Week in Spare Time**

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IN RADIO**



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